NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1873. | VOLUME XXI.—No. 16. Price Ten Cents.

MY TREASURES AT SEA.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ELSIE MAY.

In a vision I stood on the shore of a sea,
In the midst of the billows' wild strife,
And I knew by the toss of the turbulent waves,
That appeared, as they passed me, like opening graves,
That the sea was what mortals call Life!

Though unyielding and safe was the rock where I stood,
Yet my brain felt the water's mad whirl;
Then my feet seemed to rest on a magical ground,
With a silvery radiance streaming around,
From some battlement's tower of pearl.

I wondered and mused, to my heart came a voice
Soft and tuneful as Seraphim's breath:
"Mortal, pause and behold! for thine earth-stained feet stand
Where the waves of Life's ocean are bathing the strand
Of the mystical harbor of Death."

"Have the roses that bloomed in thy far-away home
Withered long ere the Summery noon?
Did the rubies and pearls there called 'Friendship' and 'Love'
With illusive light shine, and a mockery prove,
Till thy life seemed a harp out of tune?

"Oh! look not back so longingly over the waves,
Seeking there for the treasures once lost,
For the eye that e'er watches, the hand that e'er saves,
Has long since rescued all from the dark ocean caves,
Over which thy frail life-barque was tossed."

As the voice ceased, I looked with a new, clearer light,
Far away o'er the wave-beaten land,
And beheld, proudly stemming the swell of the tide,
Stately vessels in beauty and majesty glide,
Nearing swiftly the glittering strand.

Ah! the quick, bounding pulse of my earth-weary heart
Told how sweet was their coming to me;
For with longing and yearning, for many sad years,
I had looked vainly out, through a mist-cloud of tears,
For my "ships coming in from the sea."

I had sent them adrift in the morning of youth,
Filled with Fancy's frail, beautiful freight;
I had deemed them long since in a watery tomb,
But the argosi, golden with beauty and bloom,
Had passed safely the maelstrom of fate.

There were buds I had bound in my childhood's first crown,
Wreathing rosily over each prow;
There were gems that had lost none of youth's sunny gleams—
There were sorrow-freed memories, realized dreams,
That my incoming ships brought me now.

I forgot human fear, and mortality's dread,
For Death's shore seemed of beauty divine,
And my feet swiftly sped o'er the silvery sands,
Till I clasped all the treasures with glad, eager hands,
That were mine now, evermore, to be mine.

Then again came the voice that had sung to my heart—
"Mortal, let the fair vision go by;
For thine earth-home awaits thee—thy duties lie there;
Once again must thou toss o'er the billows of care,
With no haven of happiness nigh.

"Yet oh! trust and be faithful; for life's missing gems
Shall all shine in Eternity's wreath;
And thy God shall restore each lost hope to its bloom,
Resurrect every treasure from life's billowy tomb,
When thy barque nears the harbor of Death."

So I took up my life with its burdens again,
As the angel-voice whispered to me,
And my cares reassuming with smiles pass along,
While my heart ever echoes the beautiful song
Of my treasure-ships out on the sea.

AURAMANIA,

OR

"DIAMOND'S" DAUGHTER.

A Story of Thrilling Interest, Powerful Effects, and Exciting Situations.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MISS JOHANNA PRITCHARD.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

[Miss Pritchard has dramatized this work, and is performing it in her engagements throughout the country.]

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE STRAFFORD MANSION.

When Sir George Strafford married the mother of the dead Evangeline, some forty years before, he did not love her. The arrangement between the two families. Sir George had in secret loved and wooed the Lady Eleanor Nightingale, who, when she discovered her lover was already the affianced husband of Evangeline, Countess St. Clare, haughtily spurned him from her sight. Lady Eleanor was not handsome, but she was proud and independent. She loved George Strafford while she spurned him for deceiving her. She for the first time confessed that love, and bade him never again to enter her presence.

Almost broken-hearted, he led the young Evangeline to the altar. Not so with the bride. She loved him, and never dreamed but that her love was returned. She even did in her ignorance that she had held but second place in her husband's heart. When Sir George married, he contemplated a life of misery; but he found his young bride so like an angel—gentle, patient, loving, depending upon him for her happiness in life—that he allowed himself to be led by her sweet and gentle influence; and in a very short time he ceased to lament his first love, and turned to his young wife, a pure and tender husband. Lady Eleanor Nightingale refused all offers and remained single. But one child, Evangeline, blessed the union, and she grew to be as lovely as the mother. The hopes those fond parents nourished, and how they were blighted, we already know.

When Lady Eleanor heard of the terrible fate of Sir George's daughter, so soon followed by the death of his wife, she grieved for him in secret; and the love which had never died out from her heart burst forth, in her fortieth year, once more. They met, loved and married, one year after the death of Lady Strafford. He took found that his first love had but slumbered, and in his fiftieth year he led another to the altar. A son was the fruit of this marriage—Maurice Strafford. If the former Lady Strafford had loved her daughter, the second worshiped her son. But this lady was proud; she could not bear to hear the former wife mentioned, nor even the daughter. She looked upon it as a terrible disgrace, and for that very reason she kept herself secluded. Her brother's low marriage, his runaway wife, and now the terrible history attached to the name of Strafford—it was more than she could bear. She suffered, but was yet noble enough to keep from her husband the knowledge of that suffering.

To Sir George the memory of his murdered child had ever been a reproach. He felt he had thwarted her wishes, and that, therefore, he had in a measure been instrumental, though unwittingly, to her wretched end. In his library was a life-size statue of his daughter. For hours would he sit and meditate over the mingled sorrow of his beautiful innocent Evangeline, and speculate as to the probable fate of her lost child, the child he had promised to protect. At the time of the murder every search had been made, but in vain. Every few years the father's heart reproached him for want of proper energy in finding out this child. He would he send for those detectives whose captures had made them famous, relate his story, offer a large reward for the discovery of the lost one; but all was useless.

It was now three years since any search had been made. The grand celebrations in preparation for his son's majority—the first ball for twenty-six years—it all came back this day as he sat in his library looking sorrowfully at the beautiful marble statue draped with crape. He thought how, twenty-six years ago, she had eloped in her bridal robes with the handsome Jew. It seemed to him that some terrible accident must occur. Strange memories seemed to haunt him.

"I have not done my duty. I must never cease trying to discover this child. I will at once send for this Bennett the detective."

He rang the bell, wrote a few lines, and ordered the servant to see that the note was faithfully delivered to the person to whom it was addressed.

Lord Strafford was proud of his son, and the parents expected that their boy would make a grand alliance. Judge of their surprise when Maurice confessed his love, and begged for their consent to his becoming a suitor for the hand of Mademoiselle Florence De Corse. It almost broke the proud lady's heart. Still she loved her boy too well to refuse him anything that would contribute to his happiness. Secluded as Lord and Lady Strafford were from society, they had heard of the wondrous beauty of Florence De Corse; and to prove their love for their child they sent cards of invitation trusting that mademoiselle would honor them by her presence at the ball, which would take place in two days.

Young Maurice loved Auramania with a devotion felt by but few young men of his age. He seemed to read in her soft brown eyes the noble soul within. No word of love had he dared to breathe into her ear, yet still he felt his love returned; and so pure and lovely did she appear to him that he fairly worshiped her.

With but little regret the young Lord looked back upon his first, his boyish love for his sweet cousin. He laughed as he thought of their play, as children, and wondered if his Cousin Betty ever thought about it. In two days he would throw himself at the feet of the woman he loved, and await his fate. In two days!

Lord Clifton was on a visit at the mansion. The two gentlemen were strolling around the park, when his lordship was accosted by the footman, who handed him a card, saying: "The gentleman is waiting in the conservatory, near the fountain." Lord Clifton excused himself to his friend, and hastened to the indicated spot, where sat Mr. John Bennett. Jack Bennett wished to appear honest; but his craven heart loved money, and if there was any work to be done in *secret* in return for money he was the man to do it. As he sat in the elegant conservatory admiring the statuary, listening to the fountain playing, and watching the golden fishes dancing in the water, he thought of the aristocrat who had sent for him.

"He stands high in the world—handsomest horses, hounds, mistresses. His private character, a gambler. Well," he added, as he saw Lord Clifton approaching, "I have no objection to work for the gent."

"Bless me, Bennett, is it you? Have you been successful?" he asked, as he seated himself.

"Not very, my lord," answered the detective. "You can't expect a man to work on nothing. Had you but given me the *name* of this lady whose antecedents you are so anxious to ferret out, I would have tracked her to the ends of the earth by this time, and have discovered her origin. This you refuse. You simply order me to bring you a list of the most popular women who have sprung up within the last three years—their private character, fortunes, etc."

"I have my reasons for withholding the lady's name," interrupted Clifton. "My suspicions might be entirely erroneous."

"Then you *have* suspicions?" said Bennett, watching him closely.

"Suspicions that might be due to my own imagination solely. But come," he added, "let me know what progress you have made."

The cunning, smooth-spoken hypocrite smiled. At the same time taking a note-book from his pocket, he read:

"Lady Bell Singleton, Hon. Miss St. James, Lady Agatha Renolds, Mademoiselle Marie De Tour, Mademoiselle Florence De Corse."

Every time the dark-skinned man called off a name he paused, and without moving his head he rolled his eyes, giving a side glance at the nobleman. As the name of De Corse was uttered, Lord Clifton started. The detective closed his book, and said to himself: "Ah! Florence De Corse is *the* lady!" He turned and bowed.

"My lord, have I hit the mark?"

"You have," replied Clifton; "and now read to me all you have discovered derogatory to the reputations of these ladies."

"I shall begin with Florence De Corse."

Again his eyes rolled, as he once more opened the note-book.

"I am all attention."

He read:

"The name of Florence De Corse was first heard in London at a gambling-saloon."

He paused. This was too much for Lord Clifton. He saw through the detective in an instant, and knew he was in the man's power. So he threw off his dignified manner, and replied with a laugh:

"Say no more, Bennett. You are too smart for me. I see it will be useless to disguise the truth from *you*."

"You are right," answered the man. "If I am to work for you, let me hear all you know of Florence De Corse."

"On condition that we work together," said Clifton, feeling how useless it was for him to attempt to work alone.

"Agreed," said the detective, delighted to think how easily he had got the gentleman in his grasp, and what nice little sums he would wheedle out of him.

"You remember the night I was arrested for debt?" asked Clifton.

"I know all about it, my lord. So, to save time, let us come down to the fine points of things. What do you know about Mademoiselle De Corse? My dear fellow—I beg pardon; I thought I was speaking to one of my pals—never do anything by halves, if you wish to do it well. You know I am as silent as the grave."

"And there's nothing left for me," said his lordship, "but to lay the whole case bare before you?"

"Precisely," answered Bennett.

So, in the conservatory in Strafford Park, Lord Clifton told of his adventure with Auramania at the Hotel D——; of his suspicions about the veil; of her beauty, her spotless reputation. The detective seemed rather puzzled at the information he had just heard, and remarked that he had never seen the lady, but had heard a great deal of talk about her. He would, however, endeavor to see her as soon as possible; and if there was a mystery in her life, he was the man to find it out. For the third time he opened his note-book to write down particular points. As he drew the book from his pocket, a printed bill dropped to the ground. Lord Clifton picked it up and handed it to him, saying:

"You've dropped something."

As he took it, the detective laughed coarsely, saying:

"Here's another petticoat I am after. Twenty-five pounds' reward—Auramania, an escaped convict. Ha, ha, ha!" he laughed. "You she devil, I'll be even with you yet. But you must look for her at Plumtree Court or St. Giles'—there's where I shall find *you*, you young vagabond."

As he spoke, he clenched his teeth, and the expression upon his face became fiendish.

"An old flame, eh?" asked his lordship.

"That's good, sir. She was a flame that Jack Bennett couldn't quench, I imagine. I have the mark of her teeth upon my wrist to this day." His black skin almost turned white as he continued: "You must know, my lord, I was superintendent of a workhouse for twenty-five years before I became a detective. She was a workhouse girl, and the only creature, man or woman, that ever baffled Jack Bennett."

"Well, Mr. Bennett, I hope you will find her. Let me know of any new discovery you may make in reference to Florence De Corse."

"Depend upon it, my lord. I must see this lady as soon as possible."

"You can do that to-morrow night."

"How, my lord?"

"She will be at Strafford's ball."

"I will be there. Good-day, my lord."

"Good-day."

They parted. As he turned and looked back at the detective, Lord Clifton thought:

"Through that man I shall discover her secret. Yes; I am on the right track. Once assured, I shall compel her to listen to my love and to bend her proud head before him."

As he turned from the conservatory a merry laugh fell upon his ear. He looked in the direction whence it came, and saw Lord and Lady Strafford, accompanied by a fairy creature. He hurried through the park to rejoin Maurice, wondering who it could be, this little beauty with the shower of golden curls.

It was our sweet Violet, as he might know by the merry laugh. She had arrived in company with her father's steward, and had been seeing the great city and its grand sights. Oh, how happy she is at this moment! No creature in this world could be happier than this lovely flower. Listen to her as she prattles:

"I tell you, uncle, 'twas the sweetest face I ever saw, even if it was a monkey's, and I intend to study zoology."

"What specimens will you commence with? The parasuito, I presume?" asked Sir George laughingly.

"No; there is more fun in the monkeys. But let us be serious. I hear you are going to have a grand ball to celebrate Maurice's birthday. Oh, I do so love to dance, aunty!"

At this the happy girl danced around the conservatory until Lady Strafford stopped her, saying:

"Oh, what a child you are, Betty. I really think it is time for you to sober down and think about getting married. A pretty wife you would make."

The thought of Maurice entered the young girl's head, and she blushed deeply as she answered:

"O aunty! why don't you ought to be ashamed to speak to me about a husband. I am not eighteen, and papa says it will be time enough these ten years yet. Don't you think so, aunty? Don't *you* think so, uncle?" Alternately she threw her arms around both and kissed them lovingly. "I am going to be sober *now*, aunty. But I'd almost forgotten to ask about this grand lady. Will she be at the ball? What is her name? Mademoiselle Florence De Corse? Have you seen her? Is she handsome?—how tall is she?—is she blonde or brunette?—eyes dark or light?—has she an aquiline nose, or is it short?—pretty mouth?—good teeth?—dimples?—curly hair, or straight?—how does she dress, eh? Why don't you answer?"

Out of breath she threw herself upon a seat, and stamped her pretty feet impatiently, just like the spoiled child of a doting father that she was. Sir George laid back in the bower and laughed heartily.

"Bless these women's tongues!" he exclaimed, and laughed again.

At this moment the voices of Maurice and Lord Clifton were heard approaching.

"Ah, here comes Maurice, Betty. He will answer your questions." The young girl had caught the sound of his voice before the mother spoke, and she now ran behind the rose-bushes, while her heart beat for joy at the sound of her cousin's voice. As she drew the roses aside and gazed at him as he walked, she could hardly refrain from weeping. He was so changed since she had last seen him, only a year ago. He was so very handsome! Taller, and such a man! There was upon his face a sadness she had never seen before. What could it all mean?

Ah, sweet, confiding Betty, who believed all the world pure and good! He grieved for her, she thought; and she quickly wiped the tears from her blue eyes.

"I think I heard my cousin's merry laugh," said Maurice in a deep-toned voice that Betty had never heard before.

"I declare, you have frightened her away," Lady Strafford remarked, wondering where she had gone. But Sir George caught sight of her scarlet habit, and brought her forth from her hiding-place.

"Here's the young puss-in-boots!" Blushing like a young school-girl, she stood in their presence without raising her eyes, while her aunt introduced her to Lord Clifton. She bowed shyly, though gracefully; then, turning to Maurice, she said softly:

"O you naughty boy! I'll never forgive you. It is more than a year since you have been to see us." Her voice trembled a little as she spoke the last words.

"Have I not written to you, Betty?" he asked, taking her hands, and drawing her aside.

"Not so often as you used to, Maurice." Mingled with an unmistakable sadness, there was in her voice a slight reproach, which struck right to young Strafford's heart. She saw she had pained him, and so resumed with her old joyousness of manner: "I am here now, cousin, and we will talk over old times. But I am afraid," she said, smiling, turning to the party, "you will all be tired of me before I am ready to go."

"No, my charming cousin; we shall never tire of the sunshine of your smiles and the echo of that merry laugh."

As the young lord spoke, Betty looked into his face with such a grateful, loving, earnest expression, that his eyes fell beneath her gaze, and he wondered in his heart if she had believed in his boyish confessions of imaginary love. She took his hand, and there was upon her lips all the love that dwelt in her soul as she softly whispered:

"Thank you, Maurice."

He tried to shake off the torturing thought which forced itself upon his mind—that he had trifled with his cousin's affections.

"You will remain with us until after the ball, Betty?"

"Of course I shall."

"Mademoiselle Florence De Corse will be there," remarked Sir George.

"Oh, delightful! Maurice, tell me all about her. I was inquiring of aunty, but she wouldn't answer a single question."

"Oh, yes," said Sir George; "Maurice will tell you all about her. I expect you will have her for your cousin before long."

Betty Nightingale did not understand—her brain suddenly became confused. Maurice watched her face, for he felt it would be to him a reflex of his cousin's heart. She looked around, and asked thoughtfully:

"What do you mean, uncle?"

"Mean! Why, that Maurice is a suitor for the lady's hand—that is all."

Ah, Betty! The dream! the dream! She spoke but one word.

"Maurice!"

She would have fallen to the ground, but he caught her in his arms.

"Betty! Betty!" he exclaimed.

"What is the matter?" they all cried, surrounding her.

But sweet Betty was proud. She started up with her handkerchief to her mouth.

"Go away!" she said. "I have got such a toothache."

She ran away from them, but Maurice followed. If the announcement of Maurice Strafford's intentions struck a blow to the heart of Betty Nightingale, it also alarmed Lord Clifton, on whom this intelligence fell as a barrier to his hopes. This was news of which he had never dreamed: Maurice Strafford, a mere boy, to start up a rival!

He felt as if he could have annihilated him with a look. For the first time he fancied he had discovered the secret of Florence De Corse's refusals. He turned pale with the rage that was gathering in his breast.

If it is him she loves, he thought, and if she should accept him, all his deeply laid plans, his love, his hopes, would be crushed in a moment! What should he do to prevent it? Should he hasten to the lady, tell her of Maurice's love, and ask her to not listen to him? No; that would be useless—there might be no mystery, after all. One day more, only one day, and she would be lost to him: her love, her wealth. What was to be done? Ah! if he could prevent them meeting. But how? This was the question. Betty was lost to him, and his love, his hopes. He stooped to pick a pebble from the ground to hide the hate which gleamed from out his eyes, as Lady Strafford addressed him:

"You are acquainted with Mademoiselle De Corse?"

"In the gay world mademoiselle is the acknowledged queen of beauty and fashion. In fact, Lady Strafford, Mademoiselle De Corse is always a passport to the Court of Versailles," he answered blandly.

"Lady Stafford and myself are both ignorant as to this lady's ancestry, and have hesitated to sanction Maurice's marrying a person of such doubtful antecedents," said Sir George in a low voice, to guard against his son's overhearing their conversation. "The announcement of my son being a suitor for the lady's hand quite startled us."

"Really?" answered Lord Clifton. "Make yourselves perfectly easy as regards the lady's antecedents. Our families were well acquainted. I can only congratulate you upon the prospect of gaining the lovely Mademoiselle De Corse as a daughter-in-law, for Princes have knelt at her feet and been rebuffed. Upon my word, should Maurice be so fortunate, it would create quite a furor among the elite."

"I expect," replied Sir George sadly, "it will create a greater furor in our own quiet establishment. This is the first fete we have given for twenty-six years. Heaven forbid that it should terminate as sadly as the last."

"Heaven grant that it may," thought the gambler. "At any rate, *one* shall be absent."

"Do you not see a cloud upon the face of my sweet cousin?" said Maurice. "I have been endeavoring to chase it away but in vain. It must be Madame Bachan, but she will not credit that there is such a wonderful creature in existence as the Witch."

With an effort incredible, the young girl mastered her feelings, and outwardly appeared as if nothing had occurred. Still, to a close observer, it was apparent that her calmness was forced.

"Why is she called the Witch?" she asked quietly.

"Because her predictions always come to pass."

For a moment Betty considered her cousin's answer.

"I don't believe it," she said quickly. "I don't believe in fortune-tellers."

"Don't believe it, Miss Puss-in-boots," exclaimed Sir George, taking a newspaper from his pocket. "Why, here is half a column with nothing in it but Madame Bachan. A great creature. Has made wonderful discoveries. If a house has been robbed, it's 'Go to Madame Bachan.' If a child is dying, it's 'Go to Madame Bachan.' If a girl has lost her lover, it's 'Go to Madame Bachan.'" At these words Betty started. "I think I shall go and see her about my gout," he concluded, about to return the paper to his pocket. Impulsively, Betty took the paper from her uncle's hand.

"Give it to me, uncle. Our farm was robbed; I'll go and see her about it."

"Well, I wish you good luck, coz. We are going for a drive. Who will accompany us? Ladies, will you not honor us?"

"No, no," broke in Sir George, jumping up rather too briskly for a gentleman with the gout. "Let the ladies stay where they are and talk over the fashions. Why, child, what is the matter?" he said, turning to embrace Betty, who was standing thoughtfully, holding the handkerchief to her face. "You had better go and have that naughty tooth out."

Maurice felt unhappy: he wanted to get out of his cousin's presence. Still he lingered behind the two gentlemen, and whispered softly:

"Dear Betty, forgive me if *I* am the cause of this sudden cloud upon your sweet face. Let us forget the past, and think of it only as children's play."

He kissed her hand, and the three gentlemen bowed and departed. Lower and lower she sank into the Silver Lake, while with outstretched arms she cried:

"Children's play! O Maurice, Maurice!"

"Betty, my darling, what *is* the matter?" asked the now anxious aunt.

The young girl burst into a piteous sob, while she threw herself upon Lady Strafford's bosom, and answered:

"Nothing, aunty; nothing. Only I loved Maurice."

"And my son?" asked the lady suddenly. "Do not tell me my boy has acted a dishonorable part." She drew the young girl's arms from around her neck, and looked full in her face. "Betty, my child, did Maurice ever tell you he loved you?"

"Yes, yes!" she cried; 'a hundred times. I believed it all; his vows sank into my heart, while he meant nothing. Meant nothing? No, no; I am dreaming, aunty; 'tis all false; he loves me. Don't blame him, aunty," she added quickly. "'Tis not he, but that woman, who is to blame. I will not give him up, aunty. Oh, I know what I will do." She stopped, and looked quite wild. Lady Strafford grew frightened at her excitement. She caught her hand and held her.

"Betty, Betty, be calm! What are you going to do?"

"Let me go, and don't ask me."

"Not until I know where you are going. Think of your father, child."

"My father!" she cried, "my father! His heart will break, as well as mine! O Maurice! cruel, heartless Maurice! what have I done that you should bring this misery to poor Betty! Aunty, aunty, let me go before he returns!"

"Think of your father!"

"I do think of him," she burst forth. "If it were not for him, I would throw myself into the lake, at the foot of the bower where he first whispered his false love!"

As she spoke of the lake, the dream flashed across her mind. She fell upon her knees and caught her aunt's hands, and while her tears flowed she spoke hurriedly and softly:

MR. WILKIE COLLINS, NOVELIST AND DRAMATIST.

"O aunty! I had a dream—a dream—which for three years I have been trying to interpret. I know it now!" She broke into a hysterical fit of weeping. "The beautiful flower is this woman. He forsakes me in the stream for her. But he will come back to me." She started to her feet. "Yes; I will go."

"Where, Betty, where?"

She heeded not the question, but went on speaking in the same strain:

"On my knees I will beg her to give me back my love. She will help me, and the beautiful flower shall fade and die. Yes, he will take me to his heart again, while the remembrance of his love for this woman shall stand between our hearts—a melancholy stem. Unhand me, aunty! I am going to Madame Bachan the fortune-teller!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE GIRL WITH THE CRUTCHES.

It was twelve o'clock at night. One hour previously, the lovely Florence de Corse had quitted the ball-room of the Duchess of ——. 'Twas a dark, moonless, starless night, and the poor, unfortunates trampled the streets of the great city—some in elegant attire, others with scanty garments, scarcely covering them; some gayly laughing, intoxicated with poisonous drink, others silently weeping for their lost innocence, longing for some merciful hand to snatch them from a life which seems never able; some counting their filthy gains, others hungering and shivering for a crust of bread, a drink of water; some returning to their luxurious homes of sin, others lying down in the gutter to die like dogs; some rushing despairingly along, having been led astray by those they loved too well—now by unnatural mothers, fathers and brothers, who, from their first sin, in their own mistaken self-righteous horror thrust them out upon the world into the pittiless streets, thereby forcing the weak to sink lower into crime.

Come, reader, with me—you, who have never thought of the unhappy outcasts but with loathing and contempt. Let us read the thoughts of one fallen as they tramp the streets this dark night. See that girl—how quickly she turns the corner, as if followed by a fiend. We'll follow.

How pale she is, thin and woebegone! She can scarcely be sixteen. How she shivers—she's cold and hungry. As she glides along, looking neither here nor there, the tears rolling silently down her pale face, she mutters bitterly between her clenched teeth:

"O George! you unnatural brother! May you and yours live to know what I this night have suffered! O God!" she cried, "protect me from the life my brother has thrust me into. No mother, father, sister or brother—alone in a strange land!"

On she speeds through the dark streets, and we see no more of her. Poor girl! Who can she be? Once perchance she was the idol of her parents' hearts. She was! she was!—a fairy queen. I know her story well.

See, see! On the other side of the street. Bedaubed with paint and decked in faded finery—a bold, bad girl to look upon. Her step is slow, while her eyes gaze wantonly around.

Oh, judge not hastily. Poor erring one! A lingering beauty lies beneath the paint, while from her bold eyes a painful softness shoots.

Once, perhaps, thy tender mother hung o'er thy fair face, believing Heaven had bestowed upon thee beauty to be great, while in thy girlhood a fond lover listened to thy merry laugh. Poor girl! Whoever thou art, we pity thee.

Hush! pass on, pass on, those two crossing over London Bridge. Delicate, frail and lovely is the elder, while the other is but a child, a girl of thirteen years. Merciful God! can it be that those two fair creatures are lost? No, no; thank Heaven! Hush! let us follow and listen. The elder speaks:

"I tell you, by leading this life, in a few years we shall be rich, and know a wealthy nobleman."

"No, no, no!" the younger cries. "I would rather be dead in the grave with our mother, or jump into the Thames—"

We'll hear no more, reader. It is too terrible! Infamous sister, may the Heavenly Father above forgive thee for trying to destroy a soul! Little girl, you are right. Better for you to sleep in the bottom of the Thames, or with your mother in the grave, than to wander as your sister would have you—a victim of the passions!

Tramp, tramp, this dark night, these wretched, forsaken ones went on their dreary way, their bodies polluted, their beauty decayed, their souls wrecked.

One thing has not robbed the innocent: canst thou walk the earth erect and look upon thy work without shame, without a blush? Dost thou never cast a thought upon the betrayed trusting ones, who, whilst thou standest uncondemned before the world, are cast out forgotten, sink deeper and deeper into crime, until in despair they fall forever, whilst with their dying breath some will curse, and others bless and forgive, the author of their ruin?

Come, reader, let us weep in pity for our fallen sisters, let us pray for mercy for their lost souls!

Twelve o'clock has struck, and a girl swings herself along on two crutches—a strange, deformed object. Her eyes appear to be almost closed, while the features are twisted on one side. Her skin is quite dark, and her hair is light, but of no color. She is certainly on somebody's track. Yes; it must be those two females in advance, for she measures her pace by theirs. They seem to be going in the direction of Plumtree Court, and the girl with the crutches swings along after them. Now they turn the corner of a very dark and deserted street. They slacken their pace. A heavy footstep turns quickly around—a step which seems to paralyze the girl with the crutches, for she stops suddenly as if rooted to the spot, while this tall, dark-skinned man strikes the lame girl out of his path, and hastens quickly in pursuit of the two women, with the vain hope that one of those might be the one of whom he is in search. Had the man any pity in his heart, and had he stopped to lift the cripple from the ground, he might have been nearer accomplishing his errand. But it was not to be.

The deformed object writhed upon the ground in an agony of mortal fear. But as the heavy tread died away in the distance a low laugh of triumph burst from her lips. She started to her feet, and holding a crutch in each hand, without the help of either she ran with lightning speed in the same direction, never once stopping till she caught sight of the forms of the two females in the darkness. Then she paused; the man was nowhere to be seen; so she placed the crutches beneath her arms again and swung herself along.

The elder of the two women was evidently in the last stage of human depravity—shocking sight to behold, too revolting for us to picture. As she staggered along, terrible oaths fell from her swollen mouth. With an iron grip she held by the wrist the younger, who walked by her side, half intoxicated with drink, while a woebegone, indifferent expression showed itself in spite of paint and powder. She spoke:

"I have gone so far I must sink to the dregs; there is no help for me."

They were now about to enter the locality of St. Giles', when the noise of the crutches behind startled them. Before they had time to turn, the girl caught hold of their dresses and begged imploringly for assistance.

"I'll go my frock, you crippled devil!" said the depraved woman, striking the lame girl to the ground.

"Don't strike the poor thing," cried the younger, standing before the girl to save her from the second blow the wretch would have hurled upon her. "Don't strike her again, or I'll strike you!" At this the elder, heaping a shower of curses upon the younger's head, struck her in the face and turned and left.

"I am sorry she struck you. It was all my fault," said the lame girl.

"Oh, don't mind me," laughed the other bitterly; "I am used to it. But I hope she didn't hurt you?"

"Oh, mother, my poor mother! She is dying for want of food. Help me, if there is any pity left in your heart—give me but a penny!"

The degraded woman for a moment looked with an incredulous expression upon the upturned face of the cripple.

"It is all humbug. Why are you in the streets at this hour, if you are good? It's only such as I that tramp the streets at night."

"My poor mother! I could not leave her in the day. I have sold everything we possessed—my work has given out. To-night, as she slept, I stole from her side with the hope of receiving alms from passers-by. If I fail, there is nothing left me but to go with you into the dens of St. Giles'."

The girl buried her face in her lap and sobbed.

"Don't cry like that. There is something in your voice so soft, sweet and truthful, that I believe you. But before you should go with me into those hells of infamy, I would drag you down to London Bridge and throw you into the dark waters beneath!"

She spoke excitedly, and grasped the lame girl by the hand.

"You are right, you are right!" cried the girl upon the ground. "I would rather sleep at the bottom of the Thames than go with you. But my mother, my starving mother!"

"Your mother," answered the fallen but not *lost* woman, "would die happier to know her child slept forever under London Bridge, pure and good. But *she* shall not die, nor you sleep there to-night; for I have gold about me, placed next my heart. It was put about my neck when I was pure and innocent—placed there by my dying mother's hands; and she told me never, never, to part with it. Nor have I. Lost, degraded, as I am, one sacred relic has lain next my guilty soul. But I will part with it now to save your mother, your sister, from sin, for mine unfortunately I cannot. Tearing open her faded finery, and unfastening a gold chain, she put it in the outstretched hands of the deformed object, and fled. Before the cripple had time to rise, the fallen creature had turned the corner and was gone. Quick as the lightning's flash she ran to the corner, but the object of her search was nowhere to be seen. Once more along the polluted streets, with the gold chain around her neck, she went in search of the unhappy being. But in vain; she was not to be found that night. So the girl with the crutches retraced her steps. On she walked, footsore and tired, until she came in sight of a solitary carriage standing at the corner of a street. Now this mysterious creature, who had been for hours roaming about, darted into a dark alley. From beneath her common garments she drew a long satin cloak and a lace veil, which she quickly wrapped around her, hiding the useless crutches from sight. Enveloped with cloak and veil, she walked quickly, but with stately mien, toward the carriage.

"I have been a very long time to-night, John; but the poor woman was very, very sick."

She spoke the words softly to the driver who, as soon as she had entered the carriage, closed the door. It was four o'clock in the morning; and as the carriage rattled along the streets, the girl inside drew from face and head her disguise, disclosing the classic beauty of Auramania the workhouse girl.

TO BE CONTINUED.

"CONFUSED."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WALDORF H. PHILLIPS.

Glass after glass he swallowed down,
Till emptied was the can;
Then, wand'ring homewards, asked the town
Why all its streets were graded down,
Then 'gainst a lamp-post ran.

"Hail! glor'ous Luny," he exclaimed,
"Thy light is burning dim;
And now I look, behold, I see
You're trembling in your limb!
Come, let me clasp thee in my arms—
By George! you're fearful thin!
Say, steady now, old moon, or I
Will shoot you, sure as sin!
Didst thou not hear me, Luny dear,
Or wilt thou not do right?
Well, well, shake on, 'tis as I fear,
You're awful drunk to-night!"

THE MAN WHO SAVED A GREAT NEWSPAPER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

There seems to be a spice of romance in the acknowledged fact that the person who assisted *The N. Y. Herald* through its darkest hour has been an inmate of one of our charitable institutions for nearly a quarter of a century—Jamie Thompson, of Bellevue Hospital, is the person to whom we allude. He is now a partially paralyzed and rheumatic old man, but forty years ago he was as hale and hearty a carpenter as ever emigrated from Scotland to seek his fortune in the New World.

James Gordon Bennett and Jamie Thompson were firm friends in the old country, and when they met again in New York their friendship still continued. As carpenters were in brisk demand, Thompson found no difficulty in procuring work at good wages; but Bennett, who had ventured to America several years previously, had met with a series of misfortunes in the battle of life which would have appalled any man of less vim and energy. The bantling was but recently born that has since issued quintuple sheets containing more reading matter than is comprised in a large octavo volume, and whose unflinching correspondents startle the world with cheerful intelligence of a lost traveler in the wilds of Africa, or in electric biography chronicles the movements of a Persian Shah or an Egyptian Khedive with Scriptural accuracy and thousand-Puck power. But in the days we write of, *The Herald* was a mere seven-by-nine paper in embryo, winning the mere ghost of a living for its enterprising proprietor, while the mammoth blanket sheets of Wall street rated their puny competitor as a dwarfed starvling, destined to premature decay.

The world has often since appreciated the quiet nerve with which James Gordon Bennett wrote requiems for a host of his early detractors. And it was, indeed, a gloomy hour for such a man when he owed ten dollars for press-work, and was refused further trust until he paid up. Never did the cellar—his sanctum—seem so dark and cheerless before, for to his master-mind, if *The Herald* missed a single issue its reputation was gone forever. In the midst of this cheerless dilemma, who should drop in but his old friend Jamie Thompson, who thus relates the interview:

"I found poor Jamie a-wringing his hands and the tears a-streaking down his big nose, and says I: 'Hoot, mon, what's the matter wi' ye?'

"'Ah, Jamie,' quoth he, '*The Herald* has clean gone up, for I have not a dollar in the wide world to pay the press-work, and they have refused to trust me any more.'

"'And what is the amount of the bill, Jamie?' quoth I.

"'Ten dollars,' quoth he, 'and I do not know where in the wide world to procure such a sum of money.'

"I felt sorry for poor Jamie, so I told him to keep up a good heart, and I would borrow it for him: and I done so, and put him on his feet again, and though the good man is now no more, *The Herald* is a fine brave paper to-day."

"Did he pay you again?"

"Pay me, mon? He paid me fifty times over. Like Bobie Burns, it was always my failing to be too fond of company and a social drop; but though many a friend shook me when I became poor, Jamie never did. Why, mon, whenever I called at his office for the last twenty years he always gave me a warm shake of the hand, and palmed me with either a three or a five-dollar bill. Jamie may have had his failings, but ingratitude was not one of the number."

"And do you ever visit *The Herald* office now, Mr. Thompson?"

"Ah," responded the old man, "there is a new Pharaoh ruling in Egypt, who does not know Joseph." And the old man turned to the light duties given him by the kind warden of the institution.

"THE TRAVELING TONSORAL."

ADVENTURES OF A CHIGNON.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY E. U. GUDSUG.

PREFACE.

"You, madame, whose luxuriant hair seems the admiration of every person of your acquaintance, do you wish to learn whence it comes?"

"Pardon me, sir, but it is mine—my own; and I find you very insolent indeed to dare insinuate."

"Useless to deny it, madame; perfectly useless indeed. I know all, thanks to a little indiscretion on the part of your chambermaid. Then please allow me to trace the origin of that appendix which has become your property."

Let us turn to some secluded spot near some retired little village, and there we find

MISS CAROLINE.

She is a beautiful country-girl and seems totally unconscious of her many charms—especially of her magnificent head of hair. She is culling berries by the roadside, when a gentleman (?) approaches her:

"My child, how far is it to the next village, if you please?"

"Only about one mile, sir."

"Thank you. Are those berries for sale that you are picking?"

"No, sir; but you can help yourself to some, if you wish."

"You are very kind—thanks!—and you are also very pretty, indeed. I am sure that, like all women, you are a little coquettish."

"No, sir: you are mistaken."

"Would you not like to have a pair of earrings like these?"

Shows her a set of (shoo-fly) jewelry.

"Goodness! They are very pretty."

"Would you like to have them?"

"Yes, sir; but cannot, as I have no money to buy them."

"But they can nevertheless be yours—"

"Sir! I am a virtuous girl, and——"

"I beg your pardon, you misunderstand me. My intentions are perfectly honest, I assure you."

"I am glad to hear it."

"I propose a simple bargain—an exchange of articles."

"That depends upon what article of mine you would ask in return for them."

"Do you prize your hair?"

"Not at all. Too bothersome and annoying to comb, and I am often tempted to cut it off."

"Then will you give me your hair in exchange for this set?"

"With great pleasure, sir."

"Then sit upon this stump and allow me to cut your hair."

The hair-hunter proceeds with the operation, thinking to himself:

"The earrings cost me twenty-five cents. I think the bargain a pretty good one."

Caroline is perfectly satisfied and adds:

"If you come back this way in several

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1873.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ **Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.**

SANDPAPER, Eureka.—1. The referee was wrong in deciding the stroke foul, unless the unusual agreement had been entered into that the shot must be called before the cue-ball was struck; B was wrong in not protesting against that decision, and having it set aside before another stroke should be played, as provided by the rules, and also wrong in playing on in defiance of the referee's decision, while the referee himself was wrong again in awarding the game to A. The most that the latter could claim under the rules was a draw. 2. The stakeholder was right in paying over the money to A, as he could not go outside of the referee's decision. B's protest was nullified by his playing on, and it then became A's turn to protest.

A. S. Camp, Washington.—1 and 2. There being no port at Land's End, we have no means of ascertaining the desired information. 3. The fastest steamship passage from Queenstown to New York was made by the Adriatic, of the White Star line, viz., 7 days 23 hours and 17 minutes. The eastward passage between the same ports has been made in 7 days 20 hours 24 minutes by the Inman steamer City of Brussels, and in 7 days 22 hours by the Cunard steamer Russia. 4. No authentic record.

OWEN M. WILSON, Jr., Cottage Home, Chicago.—Poem received. We notified you some weeks since that your contribution was nearly identical with a poem originally published in a book entitled "The Corner Cupboard." No explanation of this "irregularity" having been made by you, we are constrained to omit "A Twilight Memory" for fear it may have been originally "cultivated" in other fields.

DAN. D. BRANCH, Providence.—1. Yankee Sullivan's height was 5ft. 10½in.; weight 158lb. 2. He never fought Bill Poole, who was never a principal in a prize fight. 3. He was found dead in a cell at San Francisco, Cal., May 31, 1856, and though it was reported that he committed suicide, he is believed to have been murdered by the Vigilance Committee.

ANDREW.—The great mile foot-race between Barlow and Horton took place on the Union Course, L. I., March 13, 1854, and was won by the former. J. H. Munn of Williamsburg, L. I., was judge for Barlow, Bill Poole acting for Horton, with Hiram Woodruff for referee. Barlow is at present, we learn, employed by the Fulton Ferry Company, and weighs considerably over 200lb.

PERCY CLIFFORD.—1. You must inclose a printed title-page of your play and one dollar, addressed to the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C. He will return you a certificate of copyright, and within three months after its date you must file in his office a new printed title and copy of the play. 2. You cannot copyright the play in England.

R. A. C.—If the umpire finds a pitcher delaying the game by "fooling" away time and not delivering the ball, he can report it as a refusal to continue the play, and, calling the game, give it to the batting side by 9 to 0, as provided. A ball being called, the batsman is entitled to it, and the ball is dead the moment the umpire declares that the ball was so called.

STOCK RAISER, Baltimore.—Imported Eclipse, owned by Mr. J. Morris, Jr., by Orlando out of Gaze by Ray Middleton; second dam, Flycatcher by Godolphin; third dam, Sister to Cobweb by Phantom; fourth dam, Filagree, by Soothsayer; fifth dam, Web by Mary Ormsby; sixth dam by Tranby; seventh dam Vulture by Langar; second dam, Kate by Bustard.

SEVEN OUT, Buffalo.—1. Spalding & Rogers' Circus and Sands & Lent's Circus traveled for a great many years. We have no record of their various companies. Dan Rice is traveling with Spaulding, Rhodes & Rice. The three have traveled in that season was called The Paris Pavilion, and is now in Minnesota.

DR. LANGFITT, Triumph City.—At the butchers' championship tournament held at Holland's Hill, near Chicago, on May 15, 1869, the belt was won by Charles Leyden. He dressed a single bullock for market use over the work commencing after the animal had been perched up, in 9min. 55sec.

CARLOS W., Greenville, N. Y.—A few years ago we published a series of articles on base ball players and their positions, but the number of letters we promise to go. For this reason we are obliged to respectfully decline the article submitted, thanking you sincerely for your kind offer.

H. T. F., Boston.—1. We shall give them publicity in a week or two. 2. If we received the bill of the old Park it must have been noticed at the time. We will look over our collection.

F. N. F., Norwalk.—R. 1B. P. O. A., are signs heading each column of a baseball score, representing the first players of the number of put-outs, assistances, and the number of times assistance is rendered in fielding out players by each member of the nine.

ROCKS, Sharon.—Allen's wheelbarrowing westward with Charley Cannon. It is Charley Collins (who fought Geo. Rooke) who is styled the "Cast Iron Man." It is probably he who visited your town, but if he represented himself as Tom he is a fraud.

N. H. WILSON, Ft. Worth.—He started from Portland, Me., Oct. 29, 1867, and arrived at Chicago, Ill., Dec. 28. On Jan. 19, 1869, he started from Bangor, Me., to walk to St. Paul, Minn., and back to New York City, but was compelled to abandon the attempt at Buffalo, N. Y. Feb. 19.

HUNTER.—The Little Rock—1. James Gordon Bennett was not a practical printer, although we believe that early in his career he "worked at case" in the office of The Sun. The first number of the N. Y. Herald was issued from a basement in Nassau street, we think.

J. T. H., Chicago.—1. The fastest mile time recorded is 1:42½, made by Lantern at Saratoga. 2. As the Derby is only run for by three-year-olds, how is it possible for a horse to win it three times in succession 3. One mile and a half, for eighty-nine years.

SPECTATOR, Baltimore.—1. If the dealer's opponent order him up, the dealer cannot go alone. 2. He cannot claim a new deal unless the misdeal was attached to the other. 3. Longfellow never ran a four-mile-heat race. 4. We cannot say; they lumpedromed together.

CLIP, Natick.—The best work on the breeding and training of race-horses is Stonehenge's "Rural Sports;" of trotters, Hiram Woodruff on "The Trotting Horse of America."

HORTON CHARLEY.—Mickey Mann beat Mort. Perley near Laketown, Mich., June 22, 1869, the battle being decided by a foul in the third round.

W., Chicago.—1. Eclipse and Alice Allen was foaled in 1849. 2. No record. 3. We do not answer such questions. 4. No record of the party.

W. H., Chicago.—The name of the driver of Gen. Butler, who was killed at Chicago while driving a race, was William McKeever.

G. SR. CLAIR.—Your friend loses his bet, as the true meaning was that he had purchased the establishment of the paper in question, and not a copy of the paper.

J. S. W., Cincinnati.—If the terms of the wager were in writing, and signed by both, then B must pay, even if he misunderstood the bet.

W. T., West Troy.—1. Alarm's 1:42¾. 2. Eclipse has no time record. 3. Official time is not taken on the English or French turf.

UMPIRE.—The Philadelphia nine head the list as the coming championists. They have won three out of four games played with the Bostons.

SELAH.—There is no paper in the United States, that we know of, published exclusively in the interests of atheism.

DANNY MANN, Council Bluffs.—Order Hiram Woodruff's book on "The Trotting Horse of America," published by Ford & Co., New York; price, $2.50.

SHAKY DAN, Providence.—1. No record. 2. American Girl's best time is 2:17¼. 3. George Seward, in 2¾ seconds.

R. A. C.—If the umpire finds a pitcher delaying the game by "fooling" away time and not delivering the ball, he can report it as a refusal to continue the play, and, calling the game, give it to the batting side by 9 to 0, as provided. A ball being called, the batsman is entitled to it, and the ball is dead the moment the umpire declares that the ball was so called.

FORT WORTH.—Arcashino a second build can be made before the first is taken.

NATATOR.—All letters were promptly sent to the Barnes House, Chicago, Ill., as directed. One mailed since to Box 4,972 to the postmaster at Chicago.

E. M.—The late Gustavus Vaughan Brooke was born in Dublin, Ireland, April 25, 1818, and perished at sea Jan. 11, 1866.

F. W. H., Haverhill.—1. No. 2. We know nothing of him. 3. Low comedy does, but not the other. 4. It is simply a matter of opinion.

G. L., Brooklyn.—[Bill Lang ran twelve miles in 1h. 2min. 24sec., in England. 2 No record of trotting time in that country.

WENTNAL.—The match between the Washington and Mutual nines with a score of 2 to 1 was the closest game played.

D. AND F., Orillia.—1. Yes; in New York and many other principal cities. 2. Dan Rice is with the show you name. 3. No.

YELNIP.—1. Apprentice yourself to some performer. 2. You could not command any salary until you have gained some reputation.

MRS. QUIRE.—1. As she is not acting at present, we cannot inform you. 2. We do not answer such questions. 3. Not married.

CAPTAIN JACK, Baltimore.—1. From $5 to $10 for each engagement according to the amount of salary received. 2. See our advertising columns.

A. H. H., San Francisco.—1. The fastest running time in America is 1:42¾, made by Alarm. 2. There is no official time taken abroad on the racing turf.

DRIVER, Memphis.—Jim is entitled to a half interest in the ring, according to your statement, and he and Frank must agree upon its division.

READER, Chicago.—Kitchener, the English jockey, rode 56lb. when he won the Chester Cup on Red Deer; his bodily weight on that occasion was 32lb.

JOHN BILLINGS, Baltic.—1. A wins, if the horse trots a heat under 2:28. 2. Goldsmith Maid never trotted in 2:15; her best time is 2:16¾.

S. E. A., Sidney Barracks.—The New Haven Railroad depot is now located at Forty-second street and Fourth avenue, N. Y.

ALBION.—The best standing jump on record is 13ft. 5¾in., made by Ed. Searles in his match with the late Chas. H. Loomis, at Utica, N. Y.

SPARKER.—Tim Collins was born Dec 25, 1845, stands 5ft. 8½in. in height, and his present fighting weight is 126lb., about. See reply to "Boxer."

GEO. IVES, Richmond.—The fastest recorded walking time, one mile, is 6min. 25sec., by J. Stockwell, May 26, 1873, in England.

M. G. B., Quincy.—We do not require a regular correspondent there, but will be pleased to have a brief account of anything noteworthy which may occur.

F. C. M., Saginaw City.—We cannot inform you where the articles can be obtained.

H. G. C.—"After Dark" was first acted in America at the Old Bowery Theatre on Nov. 2, 1868. It was afterwards produced at Niblo's Garden, Nov. 16, 1868.

OLD CLIPPER SUBSCRIBER, Steubenville.—Both engagements are good. It would be simply a matter of taste which you had better accept.

CHICAGO.—The fastest mile time to wagon is 2:34, made by Lady Thorn and by Dexter.

A. B. C.—Delphi was a city of Greece, where was situated the celebrated temple of that name.

SUBSCRIBER.—Huntress has never trotted 20 miles within the hour either in public or private.

J. R. D.—There is no difference in value between red and black finches; the highest card wins.

C. L. D., Joliet.—You must consult a lawyer on the subject; we cannot advise you.

R. S., Providence.—There are several in this city, one in Centre street, near the City Hall.

H. J. E., New Orleans.—We know nothing of the firm further than that they advertise.

C. H. B., Middletown.—One of our advertisers has sent you a circular.

GEO. F. AVERY, Boston.—If you desire the challenge published, send on a deposit.

OCCIDENTAL, Fort Wayne.—In jumping, the measurement is from toe to heel.

J. S., Towanda.—You can obtain it from F. J. Engelhardt, 37 Park Row, this city; price, $1.00 and $1.50.

W. P. W.—1. See answer to "Yankee Doodle." 2. The Crystal Palace was destroyed by fire Oct. 5, 1858.

F. G. J., Stratford.—A letter addressed to Chas. B. Elliott, in our care, will reach him.

ED. B., New Orleans.—He never assumed another name, that we are aware of. No answer by mail.

ALEX.—The day I may not yet fixed. When it is it will be announced in THE CLIPPER.

J. W. F. D., Cleveland.—1. It is not on sale. 2. $2.40 a month.

DURHAM SHORTHORN, Louisville.—We never before heard of the troupe.

ROSCIUS, Youngstown.—Apply personally to some manager, and show him what you can do.

ROBIN HOOD, Philadelphia.—1. They are not. 2. The Philadelphia are ahead now.

J. S., Madison.—She never had but one husband, the Count von Rahden.

ADVANCE, Boston.—Col. T. Allston Brown's "Showman's Guide."

G. W. B., Cleveland.—We have not been advised of such intention.

H. R., Philadelphia.—It is scarcely up to the mark for publication.

W. C., San Francisco.—Maurice Daly is champion of one game, and Albert Garnier of another.

ESTER.—1. That company is not performing now. 2. Cannot say. 3. In care of THE CLIPPER.

DICK AND I.—Yes; the lady received the letter on June 27. 2. He is undecided at present.

DOCTOR BOB, Springfield.—The late Walter Brown stood 5ft. 8in. in height, and in condition weighed 152½lb.

W. V. R. B., Carthage.—The Fifth-avenue Hotel, N. Y., is six stories from the sidewalk to the coping of the roof.

MISS J. E. W., Hartford.—We never answer questions by mail. Watch our circus summary weekly.

SHOWMAN.—1. Write to some tent manufacturer, who advertises in our columns. 2. $16.50 each insertion.

J. W. B., Perth Amboy.—Dan Rice is alive and traveling with his circus at present in Canada.

T. C., Glenwood, Pittsburgh.—We have as much as we can find room for.

JOHN.—It will be published in THE CLIPPER dated July 26.

"THEM ROOSTERS"—Will be "cut out" for our next issue.

C. M. C., Columbia.—Your letter received. It will cost about $5 to obtain the statistics.

T. H.—We give the information only at the close of each season.

F. H. C., Petrolia.—A large CAR suitable for such a purpose can be obtained for $1,500 or $2,000.

M. B., Charleston.—We have no knowledge of his present whereabouts.

O. P., Pittsburgh.—It is traveling in Texas. Address a letter in care of this office.

BRICKMAKER, Harrisburgh.—Each side has an equal voice in the matter.

JOHN SCANLAN, Paterson.—Cannot give a positive answer, but don't believe he did.

BRACON, Boston.—A combination of horseradish and vinegar is very good for the purpose.

E. G., Kalamazoo.—England recognized the South as a belligerent power in the late war.

CONSTANT READER, Washington.—1. Yes; he was. 2. No. Mills never played in the Red Stocking nine.

S. W. H.—1. They have no fixed value. 2. Yes; but sickness prevents his playing.

F. F. J.—He is entitled to one for his wicket and one for the croquet.

CORRIE, St. Paul.—Yes; provided it is struck at, but not otherwise.

GILL & FLEM—1. No. 2. No. 3. Yes. 4. J. E. Nagle.

"The Orange Girl of Venice" and "The Four Lovers."

C. A. S., Gallipolis.—1. The game is a stand off. 2. The player who set last loses the set in a tie game.

INQUIRER.—B is entitled to four points after going alone and making eight runs.

J. W. M., Nasby.—1. The gentleman has never been married. 2. No truth in the rumors.

RILEY, Burlington.—1. Lexington is the only horse that ever beat 7-23. 2. Lecomte's four-mile time was 7:26.

J. C., KALAMAZOO.—1. No. 2. We know nothing about it. 3. Should not be surprised to receive the appointment.

JAY S.—The umpire cannot call the first ball delivered to the bat. B wins.

F. L. D.—1. We never published it. 2. We never give private addresses of professional ladies.

J. M. MACD., Green River.—Extract received, but no call "in your letter.

C. W., Wilmington.—See "Book of Rules" advertised in another column.

L. J. GRINNELL.—At present we cannot well do so; at some future time we may consider your suggestion.

JOHNNY K., Boston.—We have already published something on that subject.

J. F. C., St. Louis.—Dexter was foaled in 1858, and is therefore 15 years old. Goldsmith Maid is 16 years old.

H. N. S., East St. Louis.—At casino, the player making a misdeal forfeits the game.

C. S. W., Chicago.—The best mile time to wagon is 2:24, made by both Dexter and Lady Thorn.

K., Skaneateles.—A is not to be found in Shakespeare.

R. S. M., Philadelphia.—She will return next season.

J. B. S., Norwalk.—Address him in care of this office.

T. A. P., Kent.—American girl's best time is 2:17¼.

OTTAWA H.—We will have them in our next.

E. W. H.—See answer to "W. T.," West Troy.

TELLER.—Cannot say. It is a private matter.

WOONSOCKET.—His name is Woodia Cooke.

S. C. S., Erie.—Some of them will be also.

FIREMAN, Monmouth.—Not upon record.

E. A., Lynchburgh.—She is not married.

READER.—We do not know the parties.

TRENTON.—We cannot inform you.

J. K.—He spelt his name Kerrigan.

SNOOZER.—A loses. 2. A loses.

O. L. D.—See answer to T. M.

A READER.—In 1866.

STARS OF THE LESSER MAGNITUDE.

An honest desire to excel is the first requisite of a good actor; but where the desire is mistaken for the achievement, the public suffers. In other words, when the actor, with no other qualification than ambition, essays the leading role, the seekers after good amusements are victimized. When the least of the grave-diggers dons the suit and mouths the text of Hamlet, "there is something rotten in Denmark." You cannot convert a stick into a rocket, albeit a stick is a most useful appendage to a rocket; and even a rocket is not a star, though it is sometimes mistaken for one. We have Scripture authority for maintaining that "one star differeth from another star in glory;" and the truth applies with equal force to the dramatic and the celestial firmament. But after all the stars are counted, there remain a number of untrimmed lamps whose feeble rays thicker in the theatrical world till the wind of adverse circumstances extinguishes them entirely. These lesser lights mistake themselves for stars, and the mistake leads to a great deal of trouble. It takes the public and the critics half the time to separate the false lights from the true, and it makes them suspicious of any new candidate for favor who may possibly possess real merit.

Occasionally the attempts of bogus stars to shine are simply and supremely ridiculous. An eminent American tragedian was once imposed upon by a lady of great beauty and of good birth and breeding, who was particularly desirous of supporting him in a leading role. He was on the point of appearing in Boston, and the principal lady in the stock company had been obliged to relinquish her engagement on account of sickness. In an unhappy and unguarded moment the great actor resolved to give the amateur star an opportunity of shining upon the darkness of Boston. He listened to her reading, and was really pleased with the strength and purity of her voice. She seemed also to have a fine appreciation of the play, and to possess genuine dramatic power. Well, to make a long story short, the eventful evening came, the theatre was crowded, and—the failure was the most conspicuous ever witnessed at the Hub. The sight of the audience drove the lady's little store of knowledge to the winds. She went upon the stage, and so butchered the text and tortured the scene, that at the end of the first act she was "guyed" without mercy. She mistook the sound. "Listen," she said, approaching her temporary protector in the green-room—"the people are pleased, at least. Shall I answer the encore?" "No," replied the discomfitted tragedian in a voice gruffer than was natural to him. In the first scene of the next act the woman fell in a dead faint upon the stage, and the actor (who had just recovered from a long sickness) was compelled to tax his strength to the utmost to carry her (with the aid of a "supe") to the wing. It was an unfamiliar play, and half the audience imagined that the fainting was "down on the bills." It is not worth while to say what the other half thought, only it is certain that the eminent tragedian in question will never encourage any more embryo talent.

Some of our city readers may remember the adventures of an aspiring genius who leased, in the Summer of 1867, what was then known as the French Theatre, on Fourteenth street, and played a round of the highest and most difficult characters. In personal appearance this bold aspirant for histrionic fame bore a striking resemblance to Edwin Booth. It is not unlikely that this accidental likeness was the spur to his ambition. He was not a moneyseeker, for he not only hired the theatre, but paid a fair stock-company good salaries for a week, and "prepared" the house throughout. The first evening his invited friends assembled and smiled and applauded, and tried their level best to look pleased. The second evening was a repetition of the first. But after that, the patience of the deadheads gradually exhausted itself. "I wish the old show was out," said a small boy, yawning and gaping over an equally poor performance. "Why do you come here every night if you don't like it?" asked an usher, overhearing the complaint. "I have to come," answered the boy; "I've got a season ticket!" The visitors at the French Theatre labored under a similar sense of duty, but they sank beneath it and deserted the amateur star before his round of characters was completed. If his experience would only serve as a warning to other ambitious incompetents, it would be well; but we greatly fear that it will do nothing of the sort. The public, however, may be left to deal with these little volunteer rushlights, while we have a word to say to another and different class.

There are many conscientious, painstaking actors in the profession who might excel in stock-companies, but are not quite qualified to shine as stars, and yet who are forever sacrificing their savings and damaging their reputations by making unsuccessful tours through the country. For these people we have no words but words of kindness. We neither blame them for their ambition nor wonder at their desire to rise above the beaten track. It is not a positive pleasure to play the second fiddle to any man; but it is a good deal pleasanter to play the second fiddle to appreciative audiences, than to play the first fiddle to empty benches. In other words, it is better to shine in the stock-company than to be eclipsed and lost in the firmament of stars. We have in mind now several men whose names are familiar to the public—men of moderate but marked genius—who might hold the first position in any stock-company in the country, and earn good salaries, but who are constantly treading the brink of bankruptcy, where they are brought by unsuccessful starring tours. We know other men of equal talent, who, content to serve as stock-actors, have achieved honorable recognition and accumulated comfortable fortunes. All that we have said of men applies with equal or greater force to ladies in the profession. Surely our dramatic friends must see that they are destroying their own business by this excessive system of starring. The average excellence of the stock-companies falls lower and lower every year. Some of the greatest of stars—be it said to their shame—travel through the country with companies which, if left to themselves, couldn't meet the requirements of the least critical rural circuit. The good-natured public is slowly awakening to a knowledge of this fact. By-and-bye the patronage now generously bestowed will be withheld from these miserably-supported stars. Before the audiences rebel, we suggest that it would be a good thing for actors and managers to take the matter in hand. Let the stars of the lesser magnitude suppress their ambition—or rather let them find the true sphere for its development. Let the most successful of the popular favorites divide the honors and share the receipts with actors and actresses of positive merit.

ANOTHER AERONAUT, perhaps the fiftieth since the fiery Mongolfier's time, has been resolved into sickening squashiness. On July 4 Mr. La Mountain went up in a balloon as far as half a mile, and there he left it. If these gala-day ascensions prove anything, it is simply that a man can go up in a balloon perhaps twenty times before he is killed. Even a trapeze performer shall not fall to the ground, say our law-makers, who exact that a net shall be spread out beneath the disporting gymnast; and the law should see to it that no aeronaut shall have an opportunity to tumble, except in behoof of science. Silken balloons are risky enough, but hot-air ones, such as contributed to the death of La Mountain, ought not to be tolerated for an instant. Although not the La Mountain who during the late war rendered solid service to the cause of the Union by his surveys of the enemy's camp, the mangled man was yet sufficient of an aeronaut to have deserved a better than the fool's fate. He had an immense funeral, so to speak: a vast multitude witnessed his last exploit. And they were attracted by what? Simply by the knowledge that it was quite within the range of probability for him to fall and dash himself into shapelessness. What they had contemplated came to pass; and yet of the ten thousand gaping people who saw him go up, how many had the nerve to see him come down?

VERILY, this is not a good year for steamships, especially upon the Nova Scotian coast. It was only by the most pronounced of "scratches" that the City of Washington escaped a disaster which must have been quite as appalling as that of the ill-starred White Star steamer Atlantic. It is difficult to conceive how it was, even in the absence of solar and stellar observation that the City of Washington came to be sixty miles out of her course, assuming her to have been headed for this port, and seventy miles west of Halifax if the latter harbor was her objective point. If the compass is not more reliable than that, it is about time people knew it, that the days of those who have no urgent need to cross the Atlantic may be longer in the land of the living. The cases of the City of Washington and the Atlantic are in one aspect identical. The captains of both vessels thought they knew just about where they were, when in reality they knew nothing. Throwing the lead was accordingly dispensed with in both instances, when throwing it in either would have saved the vessel. There seems of late to be so much guesswork about navigation, that it is gravely to be questioned if it should longer be regarded as a science.

THE DUEL so long promised per cable was availed of to usher in the morning of July 7; and on Luxemborg territory those incandescent Parisians, MM. Rane and de Cassagnac, bared each his breast to the wily foe. Paul narrowly escaped pall, being seriously wounded; while he whose offense was all that his name is did not quit the gory field altogether scathless. Both gentlemen have demonstrated that they are no chickens, but it is far from certain that either has convinced a contemplative world that he is not a goose. This is suggestive of the barnyard; and indeed it is difficult to read of a duel without fancying that the principals are two selfish hogs, each of whom desires to have the whole world to himself without let or hindrance from the other.

YACHTING.—Some lover of yachting having got away with Mrs. Rogers' yacht, she notifies him what he had better do, in the following polite terms:

WILL THE GENTLEMAN WHO ON THURSDAY last hired the skiff Lillie from Summer's wharf, Camden, N. J., be kind enough to return it, if not, be dealt with according to law.

It is not probable that the gentleman will be kind enough to be dealt with according to law.

YE VICTIS!—The motto of the Russians in Khiva appears to be "Woe to the vanquished!" In punishment of a most valorous but futile resistance made by its inhabitants, the town of Maugit has been burned to the ground; while as the reward of a prompt but inglorious surrender, the town of Kilai still stands.

THE PEOPLE of Terre Haute, Ind., have got up a new amusement. They chase idiots through the streets. As, although introduced but a few weeks ago, this charming diversion has become quite popular, it is to be inferred that idiots are uncommonly plentiful in Terra Haute.

NIGHT-WATCHMEN are mostly famous for the sound naps they enjoy. But it was not known that they ran the risk of becoming wealthy, until quite recently, when one who had for years snoozed away his nights in a Burlington (Ia.) bank died, leaving $150,000.

HAD TO RUN.—A correspondent up in Rochester, N. Y., has a little girl who, while playing the other day, was forced to go home by a shower of rain. Her father asked her what was the matter, when she innocently replied: "Mister God made it rain, and I had to run."

PHILADELPHIA is holding back. She is manifestly reserving herself for the forthcoming Centennial, inasmuch as during the past six months there have been something like two thousand fewer deaths there than for the corresponding period of last year.

WORCESTER, Mass., has a man who sees the error of his ways. Having been arrested 117 times for drunkenness, and paid $1,142 in fines, he has resolved to economize, and at the same time save the police further trouble, by signing the pledge.

A CONTEMPORARY has been visiting Saratoga to some purpose. He has discovered the difference between the massive trunks and the elaborate women who go to that place. The trunks wear their own locks, and the women don't.

THE INCREASE in the value of real estate in Virginia since the war is astounding. The $75 catin of a negro having been used by our troops for kindling-wood, he now presents to the Government a claim for $21,000.

SO PEACEABLE were the surroundings of the procession on the 12th of July that we did not see a single son of Orange peel for the looked-for fray.]

OUR FURNISHING STORES are selling a Captain Jack collar. A later collar is being fashioned for Captain Jack, and it is to be made of hemp.

SQUIBS AND SHINGS.

—Nashville, Tenn., has another curiosity in the shape of a half white, half black youngster—"the upper half of his body is whiter than ordinary white folks, while the lower half is as black as midnight. On the top of his head is a little patch of straight silken hair surrounded by kinky, negro wool."

—We learn that "the ladies of the harem of the King of Siam have put off the Siamese harem costume and donned the European harem-scarem costume, consisting of chignons, high-heeled gaiters, and flies of newspapers behind."

—In NOVA SCOTIA all marriage licenses must be signed by the Governor before the ceremony can be legally performed, and as Gov. How died a few days ago and his successor is in Europe, no marriages can legally take place until he returns.

—A excellent opportunity to became a landowner is offered by a Harper's Ferry man, who owns a mountain and would like to exchange it for a single-barreled shotgun. Now that the Fourth of July has passed, he ought to find plenty ready to make the swap.

—Mexico offers $2,000 for the best biography of Juarez; and has also voted $50,000 for the erection of a monument to his memory, besides giving a pension of $3,000 a year to each of his daughters so long as they remain single—to each of his daughters so long as they remain single—after marriage they will be reduced to $1,000 a year.

—In Rochester a few days ago a piece of glass an inch long was taken from the skull of a man, where it had been imbedded for twenty years. Our fellow feels much better since, and says it's no wonder he suffered so much from a pane in his head.

—A lawyer pleading a case in the Court of Appeals, after quoting his point, said: "And ef the Court place, ef I am wrong in this I have another point which is equally conclusive."

—A man was lately arrested in Connecticut for stealing an umbrella, and the papers talk of a reign of terror. No doubt it was a terrible rain storm that induced the thief to take an umbrella from another.

—It is claimed that the mountains of Missouri contain iron enough to furnish 1,000,000 tons a year for a couple of centuries.

—A dinner service in the manufacture of which five thousand carats' weight of diamonds will be used has been ordered by the Khedive of Egypt.

—No more confectioners, prize boxes, books, etc., are to be sold in the cars of the Camden and Amboy division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

—A Jersey newsman was fined $10 in Newark, N. J., a few days ago, for erring an extra "with a full account of the discovery of the North Pole" on Sunday.

—A Western music publisher advertises "Hush, Sister's Dying with piano accompaniment."

—"Piece Jubilee" is what the ladies call that which used to be known as a "Quilting Party."

—A Californian who tried both before and after says courtship is "the skirmish before the battle begins."

—Florida is a fast place—even the century plants bloom once in twenty-five years.

—A Texas colored man was lately relieved of a lizard which he had had in his stomach for twelve years.

—The wheat crop of Southern Ohio now being harvested is said to be the finest gathered for many years.

—Better fishing may be found now on the Long Island shore than has been for many years.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ **On the 13th a serious accident, owing to the thoughtlessness of a carpenter who had been repairing the roof, occurred to a freight train southward bound on the Pennsylvania Railroad. Augustus Wesley, the engineer, was badly bruised and frightfully scalded, and the fireman, J. Wilson Horn, was seriously cut by the splinters, in addition to being scalded. Five freight cars were smashed up, and the loss will reach $50,000.**

☞ **On July 13 the festering body of a Miss Willets, an aged colored resident at 135 East Eighty-seventh street in this city, but whom her neighbors had not seen for five weeks, proclaimed its whereabouts. She had lived a secluded life, had many times been dead many days, and quietness like that of her body that maggots had not fed upon nor rats gnawed away was horribly decomposed.**

☞ **The first trial in the Circuit Court of Albany N. Y., on July 7, the defendant being Mr. Aaron Richardson, proprietor of the Opera-house, who had refused parquet seats to a certain person. The jury had refused parquet seats to a certain person. The jury had refused to find them being in favor of conviction; and these two, it is said, have always been thoroughgoing abolitionists.**

☞ **On the 5th inst., Baltimore, Md., on the 8th inst., while several hundred colored men, women and children were returning from a church picnic, a party of whites insulted the throng. Stones were thrown, during which, in addition to the throwing of stones, several pistol-shots were fired. It was checked by the police, who made quite a number of arrests. Fortunately, no one was fatally injured.**

☞ **An attempt was made on the 8th inst., near Sonora, Cook, N. H., to throw the Boston express train off the track. It was frustrated by the engineer, who checked the train at the act of placing obstructions upon the track, and who, besides being severely beaten by them, was robbed of nearly $400. The miscreant dispatch states that his wound is believed to be a fraud.**

☞ **John Williams, a burglar, was caught in the act of robbing the dining-saloon at 168 Canal street, this city, on July 9 while making a desperate resistance, assailing the officers first with tumblers and finally with a carving-knife. It required several well-directed blows with clubs to bring him to a realizing sense of "the majesty of the law."**

☞ **Kate Stoddard, for whom the Brooklyn police had for three months been in search, was found on July 10 captured by the Kneeland Guard, Company A, 7th Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., in the regimental encampment; and on the following day she confessed to having murdered her paramour, Charles Goodrich of that city, by firing three bullets into his head, in a fit of jealousy and despair.**

☞ **The Arizona Mormon Mission, devised by Brigham Young with the double view of sending the Destroying Angel of Avenging Justice in the direction of Thomas A. Scott's Pacific Railway, has proved a signal if not a disastrous failure; and the entire colony, numbering more than seven hundred, is now on its way home to Utah.**

☞ **Frank Walworth, sentenced to imprisonment for life for the murder of his father, was on the 9th inst. transferred to Sing Sing, where he has been assigned to duty as a clerk in the shoe department, and where he is visited by his mother, who has temporarily taken up her abode in that village.**

☞ **At Harmony, Pa., on July 12, a young man named John Frazier, who had eloped with Kate Foulstick, aged seventeen, and is believed to be insane, attempted to kill her, inflicting a mortal wound, and then turned the pistol against himself, dying in a few hours. The girl is reticent as to the cause of this strange procedure.**

☞ **Frank Whipple and two confederates entered Dexter & Jewett's bank, Maryaville, Cal., on July 12, to rob it. Whipple was indiscreet enough to whip out his bundle pistol, and in return for this attempt at intimidation was shot dead.**

☞ **At New Haven, Ct., on July 13, Michael Higgins grossly insulted a lady named Mrs. O'Neill, afterwards stabbing O'Neill to death, and a few hours subsequently died, presumably of heart disease superinduced by excitement.**

☞ **A telegram from Fort Garry, under date of July 12, says that the proceedings against the Minnesota officials now on trial for an alleged conspiracy to kidnap Riel, on the charge of high treason, on their acquittal, and the arrest and extradition of that personage.**

☞ **In Dudley, Mass., July 5, a French woman and her child were so badly burned in an attempt to light a fire with kerosene oil, that both died in a few hours afterward. Another child was also burned beyond the possibility of recovery.**

☞ **George Wagner, a clerk in the employ of Angell & Lansing of Providence, R. I., was instantly killed on the 8th inst. by the falling of a pile of lumber in the yard of that firm. He was but twenty-two years of age, and had been to work for the firm but a few days.**

☞ **On the 8th inst. the Exposition buildings at Vienna were discovered on fire, it is believed to have been the work of an incendiary, as prepared paper was found in the principal gallery. The flames were observed before the fire had time to gain much headway.**

☞ **In the House branch of the Connecticut Legislature, on the 9th inst., the bill providing for a constitutional convention was defeated by a vote of 137 nays to 73 yeas. It was previously defeated in the Senate by a two-thirds vote.**

☞ **John W. Gregg, alias John W. Young, has been detected in an attempt to obtain money from the Cincinnati post-office upon a counterfeit money order. He was until recently employed in the Cincinnati post-office, and has always borne good character. Detectives are on his track.**

☞ **On the 8th inst., half a mile of the Missouri Pacific Railroad track near Kickapoo station, Kansas, was dumped into the Missouri River. It sank at once, without the slightest warning, and where the track once was there are now forty feet of water.**

☞ **The second instalment, amounting to 250,000,000 francs, of the last millard of the war indemnity was on the 5th inst. paid by France to Germany. There now remain due but two instalments of 500,000,000 francs.**

☞ **On the 8th inst., while cutting wood under guard at Fort Hall, Idaho, seven Indians, who were awaiting trial for the murder of a party of whites on Lost River, attempted to escape. Four were shot and three got away.**

☞ **S. Francis, a son of Gov. Francis of the Pesasant Grove, Texas, while using his gun from a canoe. The ball, it is thought, entered his brain through an eye, and killed him instantly.**

☞ **The steamship City of Washington, from Liverpool for this port on July 10 broken in two by the recent gale. A part of the cargo will be saved, but in a damaged condition. The passengers and crew had all been taken off.**

☞ **Mrs. Dazier and Mrs. Jones, two aged white women residing in Nansemond County, Va., was hanged at Norfolk on July 11.**

☞ **Two convicts escaped from the prison at Auburn, N. Y., July 7, by scaling the wall of the asylum yard, where they were at work. Their names are James Lovell and John Killery.**

☞ **A patent gas machine at the Dunforth Locomotive Works, Paterson, N. J., exploded on July 7 by the lantern of a watchman who approached too near it. Two watchmen were burned, one fatally, it is thought.**

☞ **Michael Desmond of South Boston, Mass., on July 8 shot his wife, killing her instantly, and then shot himself, dying an hour afterward. He was impelled to the deed by a causeless jealousy begotten of his own depravity.**

☞ **Felix Feldt, a young Austrian, belonging to the German Arcade Navigation Company's service, who were left on the Spitzbergen, were found dead by the party which went to their relief.**

☞ **Dr. Fontaine of Spencer, Mass., has been held by a Boston Court for manslaughter, in having caused the death of a child by using small-pox virus, instead of cowpox, for the purposes of vaccination.**

☞ **During a fire on the 9th inst., which destroyed the barn and storehouse of the National Hotel, Cobbsskill, N. Y., two men, named Charles Walpole and Jacob Hoffman, were badly burned. The loss was $15,000.**

☞ **Clifford Smith of the National Hotel, Cobbsskill, N. Y., was on July 8 fatally stabbed by Thomas Keefe, who immediately fled to the woods, but has since been captured.**

☞ **Al Pioche, Nevada, on July 6, a man named Harrington shot and mortally wounded five persons, named Lynch, O'Neal, Frank, Schoenmaker, and Sullivan, in a street-fight. Harrington narrowly escaped lynching.**

☞ **At Bath, Me., July 7, Herbert Maxwell, aged four years, a son of Dr. Samuel Anderson, and Augustus Andre, aged nine years, a son of Captain Warren Morse, were drowned while paddling about in a skiff.**

☞ **An extensive conflagration at Grand Rapids, Mich., July 13, covered an area of twenty acres and licked up two hundred buildings. The loss is $360,000, two-thirds insured.**

☞ **A fire in Greenbush, opposite Albany, N. Y., on July 13, burned twenty-four dwellings. A boy named Brode was burned to death. Loss between $150,000 and $200,000, with but scant insurance.**

☞ **A collision occurred between a passenger and a gravel train on the Erie Railroad near Buffalo, July 14, a number of persons being more or less injured—none fatally.**

☞ **A heavy rainstorm swept over Yorkshire, Eng., July 13, doing great damage to crops. Several persons were killed by lightning.**

☞ **There is a rumor per cable that the Internationalists have risen in Cartagena and seized the towns, the forts, the telegraph and the railway.**

☞ **The Pope is cabled as having decided to confer cardinal's hats upon Archbishop Manning of England and two American archbishops.**

☞ **On July 14 an accident on the Nashville Division of the St. Louis and Southeastern Railroad injured fifteen persons.**

☞ **During a bull-fight in Malaga, Spain, on the 13th inst., the people rose against the authorities and assassinated several councillors.**

☞ **The early withdrawal of Prince Bismarck from the Prussian Cabinet having been announced as certain, Herr von Bulen is named as Minister of Foreign Affairs.**

☞ **The military trial of the Modocs for the murder of General Canby and others was concluded on the 10th inst. The verd

BASEBALL.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

July 15, Boston vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 16, Athletic vs. Boston, at Springfield, Mass.
July 17, Athletic vs. Boston, at Boston, Mass.
July 19, Mutual vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE WEEK'S RECORD.

The following is the record of games played in the championship arena since our last issue:

July 9, Philadelphia vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn	12 to 8
July 10, Philadelphia vs. Boston, at Philadelphia	18 17
July 11, Baltimore vs. Maryland, at Baltimore	20 10
July 12, Mutual vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn	9 8
July 12, Athletic vs. Boston, at Philadelphia	5 4
July 14, Atlantic vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn	18 7

THE CHAMPIONSHIP RECORD.

The following is the record up to date:

	Athletic	Atlantic	Baltimore	Boston	Maryland	Mutual	Philadelphia	Resolute	Washington	Games won.
Athletic		3	3	2	0	4	0	2	2	16
Atlantic	2		1	1	0	0	1	1	2	8
Baltimore	1	2		1	1	4	1	2	2	29
Boston	0	3	3		0	4	1	4	1	16
Maryland	0	0	0	0		0	0	0	0	0
Mutual	0	2	1	1	0		0	2	2	8
Philadelphia	5	1	5	0	4	4		3	2	28
Resolute	0	1	0	1	0	0	0		0	2
Washington	0	1	0	0	2	1	0	1		5
Games lost	8	16	13	9	6	17	3	16	15	103

The Philadelphia Club stand first, the Athletic second and the Bostons third now.

ATHLETIC vs. ATLANTIC.

The fifth game of the series between these clubs took place in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Monday, July 14, not over 400 people being present, the day being very close and hot. To the surprise of all present, the Atlantics won with ease, the Philadelphians playing very loosely in the field, besides which the Atlantics punished McBride with unusual success, they hitting him for nine earned runs. The game was won to all intents and purposes at the close of the fourth inning, when the score stood at 13 to 2 in favor of the Atlantics. Afterward each scored five runs and each earned three. Fisher made the catch of the game, and Boyd led at the bat. The score below gives the details:

ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Barlow, c	3	3	5	0	McGeary, s. s	1	2	1	5
Higham, 2d b	3	3	2	3	Wright, c	1	1	7	1
Burdock, 2b	2	2	3	2	Anson, 3d b	1	2	1	2
Boyd, r. f	3	4	2	0	Fisler, 1st b	0	2	12	1
Ferguson, 3b	3	3	2	3	Fisher, r. f	1	1	4	0
Start, 1st b	2	3	10	1	Reach, 2d b	0	1	1	4
Dehlman, 1st b	1	2	11	1	Clapp, c	0	1	7	1
Pabor, l. f	1	2	3	0	Murnan, c. f	1	2	0	0
Remsen, c. f	0	2	1	0	McMullin, 1in. f	0	0	1	0
Totals	18	22	27	11	Totals	7	12	27	14
Atlantic	5	3	0	5	1	2	2	0	0—18
Athletic	0	0	2	0	1	2	2	0	0—7

First base by errors—Atlantic, 6; Athletic, 6. Runs earned—Atlantic, 9; Athletic, 3. Total fielding errors—Atlantic, 9; Athletic, 12. Umpire—Mr. Birdsall of the Resolute Club. Time—2h. 10m.

PHILADELPHIA vs. ATLANTIC.

The fifth match of the series between these clubs, which was played on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, L. I., July 9, in the presence of about a thousand spectators, was marked by the best display of fielding seen at the hands of the Philadelphia nine this season, no less than six innings out of the nine.

Play was called at 3.40 P. M., when the Atlantics went to the bat, they retiring in regular order, all three of their first strikers giving easy chances for outs off Zettlein's pitching. On the other side, however, three runs were scored, Pearce giving Cuthbert a base and Ferguson allowing Bechtel to escape, a wild throw by Barlow assisting, and Wood and Malone making first-base hits. Not a run was scored after this until the sixth inning. Cuthbert opened with a three-baser in the third inning, but he was captured at home base on Wood's hit, and before another base hit was made the side was out. The Atlantics were retired in their first six innings with "nary a run scored," only three base hits being made in the six innings. On the other side in this inning no less than seven runs were scored, they being obtained as follows: Meyerle opened play with a ball to Pearce, who failed to hold it in turn, and the "tall 'un" had a life given him. Then Bechtel and Fulmer hit for single bases and, assisted by a bad throw by Burdock, Meyerle got in. Treacy then hit to Burdock, who, in his eagerness to do two things at once, threw badly to first, and as Dehlman muffed the ball more men got in. By Mack's hit to Pearce another life was given, Dick again failing to pick the hot ball up clean. But for Dehlman's muff there would have been out with players on second and third, instead of which two runs were scored—none, of course, being earned. Zettlein, the sixth striker, was then disposed of on the fly, Cuthbert was next, and Pearce gave him a life also, and, as Wood followed with a two-baser, three more runs were scored, Malone giving Pearce a life by Burdock, and on this error Wood got in. On Meyerle's second strike in the inning a double play was made, and the inning ended with the totals at 10 to 0 in favor of Philadelphia. Of course the interest out of the game, except what was occasioned by the desire to see if the Atlantics would be "Chicagoed." In their seventh inning, however, they escaped the Western trip, good hits by Boyd and Ferguson, and a muff of Wood's, followed by a base hit by Remsen, giving two runs, not earned. In this inning, which was the last, Barlow led off with a ball to Burdock and retired, Fulmer hit for two bases, and Treacy and Mack followed with singles, one man scoring, and on Zettlein's long fly ball to Remsen, Treacy easily scored his run, two runs being earned. This ended the run-getting on the Philadelphia side, the ninth inning of the Atlantics, by a base hit by Dehlman, followed by a long-hit ball to Treacy, which was nearly caught, Remsen made his second and sent Dehlman home, this being the only run earned by the Atlantics in the entire game. Only one error was made by the Philadelphians which in any way led to a run being scored, that by Wood's, this and a passed ball being the only errors committed. Double plays were made by Fulmer, Wood and Mack, and twice by Pearce, Burdock and Dehlman. Burdock put out four men and assisted six times; Pearce also assisted six times, and Ferguson five. Pabor and Remsen made good catches, and Bechtel caught finely on the other side. Meyerle's fielding, too, was excellent, long reach proving serviceable in several instances. Despite the one-sided result, the contest was interesting from the excellence of the fielding displayed. We append the score:

ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	PHILADELPHIA.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Barlow, c	0	1	6	1	Cuthbert, l. f	0	2	0	0
Pearce, s. s	0	0	0	6	Wood, 2d b	2	3	4	3
Burdock, 2d b	0	1	4	6	Malone, c	1	1	4	0
Boyd, r. f	1	0	1	0	Meyerle, 3d b	1	0	3	4
Ferguson, 3d b	1	2	0	5	Bechtel, r. f	1	2	5	0
Brill, p	0	0	0	1	Fulmer, s. s	2	2	0	5
Dehlman, 1st b	1	2	16	0	Treacy, c. f	2	1	1	0
Pabor, l. f	1	1	3	0	Mack, 1st b	1	1	11	0
Remsen, c. f	0	2	2	0	Zettlein, p	0	0	0	0
Totals	3	10	27	18	Totals	12	11	27	12
Atlantic	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0—3
Philadelphia	3	0	0	0	0	7	2	0	0—12

First base by errors—Atlantic, 1; Philadelphia, 8. Runs earned—Atlantic, 2; Philadelphia, 2. Total fielding errors—Atlantic, 12; Philadelphia, 2. Umpire—Mr. Leonard. Time—1h. 30m.

PHILADELPHIA vs. BOSTON.

The fourth championship game between the White Stockings of Philadelphia—who looked upon as the coming champions—and the Red Stockings of Boston—the present champions—took place on the afternoon of the 10th inst., on the ground at Twenty-fifth and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia. Notwithstanding the weather was cloudy, and rain threatened to fall before the game could be concluded, nearly three thousand persons were present. The umpire first selected failing to put in an appearance, Al Reach of the Athletics consented to act in that position, and the game commenced at 4 P. M., with the Bostons at the bat. By the safe base hits of George Wright, Barnes, Spalding, White, O'Rourke and Manning, and a difficult chance for an out that Leonard gave to Bechtel, six runs were scored—four earned. Errors by George Wright and Manning, and fair-foul hits by Wood and Bechtel, then gave the Philadelphias an unearned run, three men being left on the bases by Tracy popping up an easy catch for Barnes. The result of this inning made those who had been backing the Philadelphias at long odds feel quite "shaky," and considerable hedging was transacted.

The next two innings, however, put a different phase on the game, as the Reds were easily retired in one-two-three order without scoring, while the Whites in the second inning, by the aid of a base on called balls, and an error of George Wright's, and base hits by Malone, Meyerle and Bechtel, scored four runs off Harry Wright, who had commenced pitching; Spalding then went in to pitch, and White, who had been playing right field, caught, Fulmer making a splendid two-base hit that sent home two men and a coming home himself directly afterward on a passed ball—seven runs were scored. Passed balls gave Cuthbert a run in the third inning, after he had made his base by forcing out Zettlein. The Reds again batted heavily, making four runs in the fourth inning by five hard clean hits and a miss by Treacy, a decision by the umpire at third, in this inning, being evidently erroneous. The Whites failed to score, although Fulmer again hit Spalding heavily for another two-baser, and the lead was for the second time taken by the Bostons, the score being 10 to 9 in their favor.

The lead thus gained was wrested from the Reds the very next inning, as they were whitewashed—although Schafer and Harry Wright had made their bases by fine hits—and the Whites made six more unearned runs, George Wright at short doing some tall muffing, White and Leonard also taking a hand in this poor fielding. With a lead of five runs and five innings completed, it looked as if the Philadelphias were going to have an easy victory; but errors of Wood, Fulmer and Mack, three-base hit by Harry Wright, and one-basers by George Wright and Spalding, then gave the Bostons six unearned runs in the sixth inning, and as they blanked their opponents they again took the lead. In the last three innings, the Bostons failed to make a base hit, and although five men reached their bases by errors, but one more run was scored—and that in the ninth inning—when two were required to tie. The Philadelphias made three unearned runs in the seventh and eighth innings by the poor fielding of Barnes, Leonard and Schafer, and good one-base hits by Zettlein and Treacy, and thus won the game, which, although poorly played, was a peculiarly exciting one, each nine alternately taking the lead by their heavy batting and poor fielding on the part of their opponents. The Bostons out-batted their opponents, but were in turn out-fielded. Zettlein and Harry Wright excelled in batting for their respective nines, Cuthbert and Harry Wright doing the best fielding. The score was:

BOSTON.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	PHILADELPHIA.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
G. Wright, s. s	3	3	2	6	Cuthbert, l. f	2	0	3	0
Barnes, 3d b	2	3	5	4	Wood, 2d b	3	2	3	4
Spalding, p	2	2	1	3	Malone, c	2	1	2	2
Leonard, 2d b	2	0	3	0	Meyerle, 3d b	2	2	2	3
White, c	2	2	3	0	Bechtel, r. f	3	3	1	0
O'Rourke, r. f	2	1	1	0	Fulmer, s. s	3	2	1	3
Manning, 1st b	0	1	9	1	Treacy, c. f	1	2	3	0
Schafer, l. f	2	1	2	0	Mack, 1st b	2	0	11	0
H. Wright, c. f	2	3	3	0	Zettlein, p	0	4	1	1
Totals	17	17	27	11	Totals	18	16	27	15
Boston	6	0	0	4	0	6	0	0	1—17
Philadelphia	1	7	1	0	6	0	1	2	0—18

Runs earned—Boston, 6; Philadelphia, 3. Bases on errors—Boston, 10; Philadelphia, 14. Umpire—A. J. Reach of the Athletics. Time—2h. 10m.

GAMES IN AUGUST.—The professional clubs have decided to slack up in their games in August and to play up well in September and October. August is the poorest month of the season for New York audiences, as the past three seasons have fully proved, especially the first two weeks.

ATHLETIC vs. BOSTON.

The second game this season between the champions of 1872 and the champions of 1873—the Athletics and Bostons—was played on the afternoon of the 12th inst., in Philadelphia. The first game, it will be remembered, was played in Boston, and resulted in a victory for the Athletics by a score of 3 to 0 after a fielding and batting contest that has never been excelled. The Athletics on this occasion were the favorites at the odds of 100 to 80, and considerable money changed hands on the result, the manner in which the Bostons had batted in the Philadelphia game leading many to back that nine. The weather was delightful and the attendance large, between three and four thousand persons being present, and they were repaid by witnessing one of the most exciting contests of the season. The Bostons went first to the bat and failed to score in the first three innings, although George Wright and Manning had made their bases by lucky safe hits, the feature of the Athletics, faultless fielding in these innings being an extraordinary running catch by Murnan, who took a ball within a few inches of the ground, and although he rolled over and over he securely held the ball, the brilliant play eliciting great applause, in which both nines heartily joined.

The Athletics were also blanked in the first three innings, although Anson made his base by a good hit, and four more men reached first base by the wild throwing of Barnes, White and George Wright; poor judgment in running the bases, however, getting two men caught on third base and one on the home-plate. In the fourth inning of the Bostons Barnes and Schafer were given their bases on called balls, and as Spalding, Leonard, White and O'Rourke made base hits in succession, four runs—two earned—were scored. The Athletics scored one run in this inning, Murnan getting to first on an error of George Wright, and coming home on a good fair-foul hit by McGeary, the latter being "doubled-up" along with McBride, by Harry Wright, Leonard and Manning, in the fifth inning the Bostons were blanked, although George Wright, their first striker, had made his base by an excusable error of McGeary's, the only one on the part of the Athletics during the game. Anson, Fisler, Fisher, Sutton and Clapp led off for the Athletics in this inning with fine hits, the latter's being a splendid three-base to right-centre, and three earned runs were scored. More runs would have been scored had not Fisher been caught between third and home and run out, while Sutton was dodging between first and second bases. This made the score a tie at 4 each, and with only four more innings to play.

The Athletics now settled down to their work, and by fielding of the sharpest possible description disposed of the Bostons in the last four innings without allowing them to add anything to the score, not one even reaching the first base. The score remained a tie during the sixth, seventh and eight innings, the Athletics being unable to hit Spalding, who had exchanged positions with Harry Wright, and failing to score, although Sutton, Clapp and McBride had made bases by the fielding errors of Barnes, Leonard and George Wright. Fisler lost for the Athletics in the ninth inning with a good hit to left-field, and as Schafer failed to field the ball properly, he reached the second base. Fisher was caught on the fly by Harry Wright at short centre-field. Sutton then drove a hot grounder to centre-field, and Fisler by fast running came home, amidst great applause, having a narrow escape, the ball being quickly fielded in by Harry Wright. Clapp and Murnan then retired, leaving Sutton at first base, the victory thus remaining with the Athletics by a score of 5 to 4.

The Athletics outplayed their opponents, their fielding being almost faultless, Murnan excelling at centre-field, where he made some brilliant catches, McBride pitched remarkably well and Clapp's catching was superb. Schafer played finely at left-field for the Bostons, one magnificent catch saving a couple of runs at the least. White's catching was the other most noticeable feature of the Boston's play. Below we give the score:

BOSTON.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Geo. Wright, s. s	0	1	0	3	McGeary, s. s	0	1	2	3
Barnes, 3d b	1	0	2	3	McBride, p	0	0	0	0
Spalding, p	0	0	1	0	Anson, 1st b	1	1	9	0
Leonard, 2d b	1	1	3	1	Fisler, 2d b	2	2	2	4
White, c	1	1	7	0	Fisher, r. f	0	1	2	0
O'Rourke, r. f	0	1	1	0	Sutton, 3d b	1	2	1	2
Manning, 1st b	0	1	9	0	Clapp, c	0	1	5	2
Schafer, l. f	0	0	4	0	Murnan, c. f	1	0	4	0
H. Wright, p	0	0	2	2	McMullen, l. f	0	0	2	0
Totals	4	6	27	12	Totals	5	9	27	12
Boston	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	0—4
Athletic	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	1—5

Runs earned—Boston, 2; Athletic, 3. Bases on errors—Boston, 1; Athletic, 8. Bases on called balls—Boston, 2. Umpire—M. Swandell of the Resolutes. Time—1h. 50m.

MUTUAL vs. ATLANTIC.

The return game of the series between these New York and Brooklyn clubs took place on Saturday, July 12, on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, N. Y., in the presence of about 1,500 people. This time the betting was in favor of the Mutuals, inasmuch as they had previously shown their ability to punish Britt's pitching with more effect than any pitcher they had faced, while on the other hand, it had been made equally apparent that the Atlantics could not successfully cope with Mathews' effective pitching. When the game began the betting was at the rate of 100 to 40 on the Mutuals. The first inning's play saw both nines retire without a run to their credit, the fielding of both being sharp and the pitching effective. In the second inning, however, the Mutuals punished Britt for no less than six earned runs, every man save Holdsworth having a crack at him. Seven runs were scored on this dash at safe hitting, and, as the Atlantics failed to score in their inning, the Mutuals closed the second inning with the totals at 7 to 0 in favor of Philadelphia. Of course this took all of the interest out of the game except what was occasioned by the desire to see if the Atlantics would be "Chicagoed." In their seventh inning, however, they escaped the Western trip, good hits by Boyd and Ferguson, and a muff of Wood's, followed by a base hit by Remsen, giving two runs, not earned. In this inning, which was the last, Barlow led off with a ball to Burdock and retired, Fulmer hit for two bases, and Treacy and Mack followed with singles, one man scoring, and on Zettlein's long fly ball to Remsen, Treacy easily scored his run, two runs being earned. This ended the run-getting on the Philadelphia side, the ninth inning of the Atlantics, by a base hit by Dehlman, followed by a long-hit ball to Treacy, which was nearly caught, Remsen made his second and sent Dehlman home, this being the only run earned by the Atlantics in the entire game. Only one error was made by the Philadelphians which in any way led to a run being scored, that by Wood's, this and a passed ball being the only errors committed. Double plays were made by Fulmer, Wood and Mack, and twice by Pearce, Burdock and Dehlman. Burdock put out four men and assisted six times; Pearce also assisted six times, and Ferguson five. Pabor and Remsen made good catches, and Bechtel caught finely on the other side. Meyerle's fielding, too, was excellent, long reach proving serviceable in several instances. Despite the one-sided result, the contest was interesting from the excellence of the fielding displayed. We append the score:

ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	PHILADELPHIA.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Barlow, c	0	1	6	1	Cuthbert, l. f	2	2	0	0
Pearce, s. s	0	0	0	6	Wood, 2d b	2	5	4	3
Burdock, 2d b	0	1	4	6	Malone, c	1	1	4	0
Boyd, r. f	1	0	1	0	Meyerle, 3d b	1	0	3	4
Ferguson, 3d b	1	2	0	5	Bechtel, r. f	1	2	5	0
Brill, p	0	0	0	1	Fulmer, s. s	2	2	0	5
Dehlman, 1st b	1	2	16	0	Treacy, c. f	2	1	1	0
Pabor, l. f	1	1	3	0	Mack, 1st b	1	1	11	0
Remsen, c. f	0	2	2	0	Zettlein, p	0	0	0	0
Totals	3	10	27	18	Totals	12	11	27	12
Atlantic	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0—3
Philadelphia	3	0	0	0	0	7	2	0	0—12

First base by errors—Atlantic, 1; Philadelphia, 8. Runs earned—Atlantic, 2; Philadelphia, 2. Total fielding errors—Atlantic, 12; Philadelphia, 2. Umpire—Mr. Leonard. Time—1h. 30m.

SILVER STAR vs. AMITY.

A game was played at Prospect Park, July 9, between the Amity Club of Brooklyn and the Silver Stars of the metropolis, the latter club, though minus four of their regular nine, winning by the score below given:

SILVER STAR.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	AMITY.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Bolan, s. s	3	1	1	0	Degnan, s. s	1	1	1	4
Wright, p	1	1	0	3	Murphy, 1st b	1	1	7	0
Wardell, 3d b	3	0	0	4	Dunn, 1st b	1	1	4	0
Howard, c. f	2	2	2	0	Cullen, 3d b	1	1	2	0
McCaffrey, c	2	2	2	2	O'Hoey, r. f	0	0	1	0
Antoine, 1st b	2	2	10	1	Smith, 2d b	1	0	1	1
Buchanan, c	1	1	5	1	Cummings, c. f	1	0	2	0
McDowell, l. f	1	2	1	0	Donnelly, p	1	1	0	1
Hersen, 2d b	0	3	7	2	Clair, c	0	0	9	2
Totals	12	13	27	11	Totals	8	7	27	8
Silver Star	2	0	0	2	0	0	5	3	—12
Amity	0	1	0	0	0	0	4	2	—7

Umpire—Mr. Sylvester, Seneca Baseball Club. Time—1h. and 45m.

A TEN INNINGS GAME.

An exciting encounter took place between the Union and Star Clubs of Newark, N. J., July 10, ten innings being required to decide it. Wolters pitched for the Stars. The score follows:

UNION.	R.	STAR.	R.
Hand, 3d b	1	Joyce, c	1
Gough, 1st b	2	McGovern, 3d b	0
Schock, c. f	2	Greathead, r. f	2
Price, l. f	2	West, 2d b	2
J. Mulherin, r. f	0	Mulherin, s. s	0
T. Wright, s. s	1	M. Bachorn, 1st b	2
Cox, 2d b	1	Wolters, p	1
Snyder, p	0	R. Bachorn, l. f	1
Pierson, l. f	1	Miller, c. f	0
Total	11	Total	10

Star.....4 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 4 0—10
Union.....5 0 1 0 0 4 0 0 0 1—11
Runs earned—Union, 5; Star, 4. Umpire—J. Farrow, Resolutes of Elizabeth. Time—2h, 5m.

SHORT STOPS.—Josh Hart's Theatre Comique nine got away with a team representing the Race-street Varieties, Cincinnati, O., last week, the totals being 49 to 36. Burgess led the score on the winning side, making eight runs, and Johnny Queen came next with seven, while Johnny Wild, Larry Tooley and Tony Hart each scored six, Frank Kerns contributing five. They participate in Pittsburgh, Boston and Providence.....The Staten Island Club met and conquered the Knickerbockers at Camp Washington, the grounds of the former, July 12. The figures were 40 to 19, which shows that the veterans didn't have much chance with the Islanders.

.....The Manhattanville, N. Y., Olympics administered a defeat to the Atlantics of Morrisania, on the old Union grounds, at the latter place, July 9; score, 33 to 14. The batting of Fitch was terrific.....On July 4, the Confidence of New Rochelle beat the Atlantics by a score of 25 to 20. On the 8th, the Confidence visited Mount Vernon, and took the Victory of that place into camp by a score of 27 to 12. The Confidence would like to hear from city clubs. Any communication addressed to M. J. Dillon will receive attention.....A picked nine from New Bedford, Mass., were terribly beaten by the Olympics of Fair Haven July 5; score, 36 to 6.....The Nameless Club of Brooklyn, L. I., visited Easton, Pa., on the Fourth, and were beaten badly by the Easton Club, the latter standing 30 to 5.....The Shamrocks had to cry a go to the Savannahs at Savannah, Ga., July 4; score, 26 to 19.

.....In a game between the Frontiers of Calais, Me., and the Mutuals of St. John, N. B., played at the former place on the 4th inst., the Frontiers scored 32 to 13.....The Chelsea Club of Brooklyn, L. I., visited Bridgeport, Ct., July 4, and there waxed the Bridgeport Club; score, 9 to 6.....The T. B. F. U. S. Club of Bridgeport, Ct., wish to arrange matches with professional or amateur clubs who contemplate visiting that section of country. Address M. J. Boyle, secretary, Bridgeport, Ct.

A PRACTICE GAME.—There was a practice game played on the Union Ground, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Wednesday, July 9, between a nine composed of Mutual players and the amateur Olympic nine, which resulted in a score of 26 to 6 in favor of the Mutuals.

ARLINGTON vs. CONCORD.

In a game played on Saturday, July 12, at the Capitoline grounds, Brooklyn, N. Y., between the Arlingtons of New York and the Concords of Brooklyn, the latter were defeated by the following score:

ARLINGTON.	R.	CONCORD.	R.
W. Pursell, 1st b	3	McGinness, 3d b	3
McCaffery, s. s	3	McKinley, 1st b	3
Eayres, r. f	0	Rowe, l. f	2
Crockett, c	3	Koehler, 2d b	1
Gill, 2d b	2	Post, s. s	0
Shields, c. f	2	Sinsok, p	1
McGrath, 1. f	2	Walsh, c	2
Titus, p	4	Decker, r. f	2
J. Pursell, 3d b	2	Pringle, c. f	4
Total	21	Total	18

Arlington.....2 7 2 0 4 3 1 0 2—21
Concord.....1 1 3 5 0 0 0 0 2—18

Fly catches—Arlington, 14; Concord, 11. Umpire—W. Sylvester. Time, 2h.

CHANGE OF NAME.—The Unknown Club was organized in 1872 by members of the Flyaway Club of this city, and during that season they played fourteen games, all of which they won, and this season they have played eight games, and met with the same success; but so as not to be confounded with other clubs of the same name, they have decided to enrol themselves under the old standard of Flyaway, and they play their first game under the new name with the Unions July 18 at Greenpoint, L. I. All communications should be addressed to P. A. Whitney, Flyaway Club, 512 East 15th street.

BEACON VS. HARVARD.—The Beacon Club and the Harvard freshmen contended for the mastery on the grounds of the Boston Club July 12, the first-named winning by the following innings score:

Harvards	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	3	5	—12
Beacons	0	0	9	0	2	0	2	1	2	—16

First base on errors—Harvard, 9; Beacon, 14. Double plays—Harvard, 1; Beacon, 1. Passed balls—Perry, 1; Bradbury, 3. Total bases—Harvard, 10; Beacon, 17. Umpire—John A. Lowell. Time of game—2h. 15m.

BALTIMORE vs. MARYLAND.—These Monumental City clubs were opposed to each other July 11, with the following result:

Baltimore	0	0	8	2	0	7	0	2	1	—20
Maryland	1	0	0	0	0	4	1	0	4	—10

Bases on errors—Maryland, 5; Baltimore, 6. Umpire—W. H. Weigle. Time—2h. 5m.

THE PRINCETON (N. J.) COLLEGE CLUB has ceased play for the season in consequence of that institution having closed for the Summer vacation. Four of the principal members of the nine—Pell, Ernst, Davis and Fredericks—among the graduates, will not play any more.

BILLIARDS.

THE BEVEL LITIGATION.
Important Suits at Law Decided.

The two suits brought by H. W. Collender against the late William H. Griffith, the one for an alleged infringement of the former gentleman's design patent, and the other for an alleged violation of the copyright law, have just been decided in the United States Courts. The argument of the Judge is substantially the same as that advanced last March by Patent-Commissioner M. B. Leggett in the matter of the long-standing interference between the last named and Griffith, which was decided between Messrs. Collender and Griffith on the question of the former's application for a full mechanical patent for the bevel-ed billiard table. These two suits have occupied the Courts for nearly two years. One of them has been of vast importance, affecting as it did every billiard manufacturer in the country, and involving fully $1,500,000 worth of billiard tables, mainly the property of buyers ignorant of the law of patents, and which property, under a different decision of the case, would have been liable to confiscation.

CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK.—*Hugh W. Collender* vs. *William H. Griffith. The Same* vs. *The Same.*

WOODRUFF, Circuit Judge.—These two suits were submitted to the Court upon the same proofs. The only question argued by counsel was whether the testimony of certain witnesses called to prove the want of novelty in the alleged invention, or new design, and who mention the publication of the same and use thereof, by persons not named in the defendant's answer, is competent. On that question I must hold that evidence of the knowledge and use by persons not named in the answer is admissible in these cases. The Court has no discretion on the subject. Such knowledge and use is not a defense under the statute available to the defendant. It is therefore rejected. The counsel, after argument in the above sense, will be heard at length in the cases on the merits on briefs then or afterward submitted.

The one suit is founded upon a patent for a design for a billiard table; the other upon a copyright of an engraving exhibiting a view of the same billiard table with its ornamentation by carving, etc. As to the first, I am of opinion that a view of the table is not the proper subject of the prior existence and use of billiard tables similar in form, there was no ground for such a patent. In truth, as a form of construction or ornamentation, it was not novel in any such sense that its adoption constituted invention. This is proved without the testimony which I have above rejected as inadmissable under the pleadings. It is to be remembered that it is not the table itself, as a billiard table itself, or for anything new in its actual construction, but only for a design embracing its shape or configuration, by whatever means it is effected. The principle if not the only feature claimed is the form of bevel-ed sides and ends. Tables and designs for tables having such bevel-ed sides and ends, both straight or in the form technically called "ogee," were in existence and in use before the public use long before the complainant's alleged invention. This is so clearly established that the argument in behalf of the complainant proceeds mainly upon the ground that the invention claimed is greater in the complainant's design than in the other. It is at least doubtful whether that is true as to some of such prior designs. Whether, even if the complainant's design was one of degree of inclination and bevel, to be determined as matter of judgment in view of the purpose such bevel is adapted to serve, and not matter of new discovery or invention, could be valid, even if it were true that the inward inclination of the lower part of the sides of the table receding from the outer edge of the top, or cushion-base, constituted the principle of the invention claimed under the table, for convenience in some part of his playing. The extent of such recess was more matter of judgment in the manufacturer than of invention. It embraces no new idea. In either, the inward inclination of the lower part of the sides of the table receding from the outer edge of the top, or cushion-base, constituted the principle of the invention claimed under the table, for convenience in some part of his playing. The extent of such recess was more matter of judgment in the manufacturer than of invention. It embraces no new idea. In either, the Mutuals closed the second inning with the winning lead of 7 to 0 in their favor. This was enough to demoralize any nine, but the Atlantics went to work in the field, and by fine play sent the Mutuals to the field five times in succession without their being able to add a run to their score. Besides which, in the fourth and fifth inning the Atlantics rallied to the bat to the tune of four runs—two in each inning—only one being earned, however, so that at the end of the seventh inning the score stood at 7 to 4 only in favor of the Mutuals. In the next two innings the Mutuals still further increased their lead to 9, and as the Atlantics could only get in another single, the game ended in favor of the New Yorkers by 9 to 5. Excellent fielding was shown by Hatfield, Higham, Gedney and Holdsworth, as also by Ferguson and Burdock and Pabor. The score below gives the details. Next Saturday the third match will take place, when the proceeds will be given to the fund for the benefit of the family of the late Mr. Kelley.

MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Eggler, c. f	2	2	5	0	Barlow, c	1	2	3	1
Higham, 2d b	1	2	2	0	Pearce, s. s	0	1	1	2
Hatfield, 3d b	1	2	1	0	Burdock, 2d b	0	2	2	3
Start, 1st b	1	2	5	1	Boyd, r. f	0	1	3	0
Nelson, r. f	1	2	2	0	Ferguson, 3d b	1	1	0	4
Brill, p	1	1	0	6	Brill, p	0	0	0	0
Matthews, p	0	1	1	0	Dehlman, 1st b	1	1	10	0
Gedney, l. f	1	1	1	0	Pabor, l. f	0	1	5	0
Holdsworth, s. s	0	0	1	1	Remsen, c. f	1	0	3	0
Totals	9	12	27	5	Totals	5	9	27	9
Mutual	0	7	0	0	0	0	0	1	1—9
Atlantic	0	0	1	0	2	2	0	0	0—5

First base by errors—Mutual, 2; Atlantic, 3. Runs earned—Mutual, 6; Atlantic, 1. Total fielding errors—Mutual, 11; Atlantic, 7. Umpire—Mr. Loughlin, Resolute. Time—2h.

POLICEMEN ON THE BALL FIELD.

A game was played at Hoboken, N. J., last week between nines composed of members of the second platoons of police in the E

UNDER DER ROSIES UND POSIES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY A BROKEN DUTCHMAN.

Under der rosies und posies
Vas putiful Katey und me—
Her eyes dhem shined bright in der quiet moonlight,
Her nose it shined vite in der black of der night;
O! such a sweet sight! her moud I did bite.
O! putiful Katey for me.

Under der rosies und posies
I valked me alone mit myself—
No eyes squinted bright, no nose shbarkled vite,
No moud did I bite—all vas different quite,
As I valked me alone mit myself.

Under der rosies und posies
I'm dinking und dinking all day,
How sweet Katey, dear, vast Sbring of der year,
Vas tookened from here, no more to abbear.
Vell, dot's wery qveer, so I drob a tear,
While dinking und dinking all day.

Under der rosies und posies
I'm gloomful and shaky all day,
For O! 'tvas too late! no more I'll saw Kate—
My heart vas most fraid de-e wordis for to shtate,
But dot vas my fate—poor Kate—too late!
Und dot's vat I'm grying all day.

[NOTE BY OUR JIM.—I vonder vat's der matter about Kate? I subbose, probly, no doubt she vas died, or else she vas bromenade mit anoder rooster. Dot's chvost so vas. Anerhow, I got bityfullness for dot young feller vat vas solemnful und gloomycholly under dhem rosies and posies, vasn't you? Vy, I vooden't shdand under dhem uf I vas me, voodent you?]

BUCKSHOT'S LAST FIGHT.

A DOG TALE IN TWO PARTS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JOHN COOPER VAIL.

PART I.

The village of Punkinville, though seldom taken notice of by Malte Brun, Colton and other modern geographers, is a place of considerable trade; and when all of its crevices are filled in, it can add five hundred inhabitants to the census of the United States just as easily as winking. Punkinville is pleasantly situated in one of the most salubrious and healthy districts of New Jersey—just fever-and-ague, mosquitoes and the mumps, three of the choicest ills humanity is heir to, and they cling with an hereditary grip to every man, woman and child in the village, as firmly as the Old Man of the Sea did to the shoulders of Sinbad.

Punkinville stands precisely where it did five-and-twenty years ago—on the edge of the Great Swamp, fragrant with skunks and noted as prolific in pumpkins, coons and an occasional bear. There is plenty of game to entice a good marksman; but, as all the inhabitants are troubled with the shakes, nobody can "shoot for shucks," as the saying goes. Since the foundation of Punkinville, every male inhabitant has kept a dog to run the game down, and the lower families boast of as many as three or four bull-pups, kioodles, pointers, set—no; setters were at a discount, as the mosquitoes continually held too big a hand for that sort of game.

From the beginning, the inhabitants were of a patriotic turn of mind, and kept every fourth of July and "general training" that slid along the calendar. True, apple-jack and old rye were the principal beverages on those festive occasions; and the fluid being of that peculiar quality that wilts a man at forty rods, those who participated in the fun were always entitled to the proud fame of a Jersey Blue.

Our story refers to a "general training" that took place at Punkinville five-and-twenty years ago, and also to the startling merits of a prime bull-terrier that had been christened "Buckshot" by his owner, Jake Kanoblow, the proprietor of the village tavern. At the date of our tale, Buckshot had been spoiling for a fight for more than a year. He had whipped every dog in the neighborhood at least two or three times over, and his fame as an unconquerable champion had been heralded as far as Stony Hill, Hard Scrabbleton, and the Bottomless Bogs. No wonder his master felt proud of his accomplishments, and was always ready to back his favorite for every dollar he was worth in the world, give or take ten pounds.

The "general training" was to be the grandest affair that ever took place in Punkinville. The Hard Scrabbleton Artillery and the Bottomless Bogs Rangers had agreed to visit Punkinville, join in the procession, and do their level best. Jake Kanoblow, whose opinion always went a long way, especially when he stood treat, remarked to the crowd in his bar-room the night previous to the famous display:

"If Great Britain knew of the doin's we were up to in Punkinville, I'd be willing to bet a quarter apple-jack it would put a kink in the lion's tail as strong as G. Washington did when he captured Cornwallis."

"That 'ere was the splendidest job of the whole Revolution," said a tall, raw-boned man in his shirt-sleeves, who was one of Kanoblow's steadiest patrons. "My gran'ther shouldered a musket all through that muss; and I often heard him say that when G. Washington took Cornwallis and his Hessian stockooners of war, he felt just ready to die and go to glory."

"I beg your pardon for interrupting," said a small man, who was attired in a rusty suit of black, "but you certainly have made a slight mistake, Mister Doolittle. History does not record that Cornwallis commanded any Hessians at the battle of Yorktown."

"There is nobody present wants to buck agin history, schoolmaster," said Kanoblow, irritated that one of his best patrons should be contradicted. "If we don't buck agin history, I guess history won't be likely to buck agin us. I am perfectly sartain we did whip the British at Yorktown, and it's an even bet there were Hessians there or thereabouts. Sim Doolittle's gran'ther was there every time, and the odds is he knew how many blue beans it took to make 'em navy."

The little man in black, as if thoroughly used up by Kanoblow's argument, shrank back into a corner; while Doolittle, having won a decided victory through the landlord's assistance, gave in the Punkinville dialect a promiscuous invitation to the crowd to imbibe: "Come, gentlemen; tackle the tansey."

"The Hard Scrabbleton Artillery will clean a rough the old thirty-two-pounder *we* took from the British; and she jist does look spick-span-new. I understood Captain Doty to say that in her present condition she would kill at three miles, with a sufficient mess of the powder to warm her inwards. The Artillery are mighty proud of their cannon, and I guess are having a heap of talk about a sham battle, which will make things as lovely and lively as the real simon-pure, if the affair is only worked up right."

"Who was a telling you concerning the sham battle, Jeems Jones?" inquired the landlord, who seemed highly elated at the joyful tidings.

"I received my information plum from Captain Doty himself, and they are going to act out the siege of Yorktown, what you have just been a talking of. They have had the hardest kind of work to get the Bottomless Bogs Rangers to do the British as I can see, we—that is, the Punkinville Invincibles and Hard Scrabbleton Artillery—have to lick and take 'em all prisoners. You know as well as I do, Mister Kanoblow, Americans don't like being licked even in fun; and Captain Doty says it costs a heap gallons of red-eye and a barrel of hard cider before he could get Colonel Simpkins and his men to come to terms. Captain Doty is to do G. Washington, and Colonel Simpkins does Cornwallis, though he says it's about as tough as a month's attack of fever-and-ague. More 'an twenty times after he had worked me up to a level drunk, he squared off to Sol Doty and said: 'I know my duty, G. Washington, and there isn't a squarer morsel of earnest in this row; and it's a mighty lucky thing for you that there aint, for as sure as a skunk's head is full of p'ison and his tail to knock yon into a grease-spot.' To which Doty would respond: 'Mister Cornwallis, cease hostilities, and try another hoozle of corn juice.'"

No prior event in the history of Punkinville ever produced such marked enthusiasm as the "general training." It had been the current topic of conversation for weeks previously, while the prowess of Jake Kanoblow's dog Buckshot, and the fever-and-ague items, which hitherto had seemed of the most startling interest, were only a secondary consideration. The fact was proverbial that Kanoblow was ready at a moment's warning to back his dog for a hundred or two against any antagonist for forty miles around, and the fever-and-ague was so common that the inquiry: "How do you do, neighbor?" and the reply, "Most dead, I thank you—shaking the same as usual," grew as monotonous as a surfeit of boarding-house hash.

The morning of the eventful day was dark and foggy, but the spirits of the Punkinvillians were not damped a bit. Through the village streets booths and tables had sprung up around the village common, and the very air was impregnated with hard clams, pigs' feet, peanuts, and those bountiful cakes (now lost to sight, though to memory dear) denominated "bolivars." All of childhood's days, when we were to believed in Jack the Giant-killer and the Fair One with the Golden Locks, we considered the bolivar as the Kohinore of cakes, as "a gem of purest ray serene." The speculators in the choice edibles above described dealt in another article, which bore a quaint title of "the striped pig." True, it was against the law to show the animal unless a bargain had been previously made with the selectmen; but law and order was usually at a discount in Punkinville on training days, and unless a murder was committed murder, arson, or a crime of equivalent calibre, nobody thought of making an arrest.

Before the sun was an hour high, there were a dozen free fights, and one rising young man with a bright future before him had with commendable industry gained his grandfather's entire stock in trade at the thimble-rig game. As the old gentleman lived several miles back in the country, the amiable youth condoled with him on his hard luck, and loaned him fifty cents, at the same time advising him to go home immediately, as the people around Punkinville were a heap too sharp for him, and the rising generation were a dogorned sight smarter than they used to was.

Everything was progressing as lovely as possible when the Hard Scrabbleton Artillery and the Bottomless Bogs Rangers marched into the village, and made the circuit of the common with drums beating and colors flying. Colonel Simpkins, alias Cornwallis, rode a fiery young colt of the Morgan breed; and as the animal had an unpleasant knack of dancing on his hind legs, particularly when the bass-drummer put in the big licks, everybody stood clear, for it was an even bet the Colonel would come to grief. To make everything appropriate, he wore a scarlet-colored coat and a cocked hat, after the fashion of an old-time British officer. At short intervals the thirty-two-pounder of the Hard Scrabbleton Artillery blazed away, accompanied by a general hurrah and the ringing of the court-house bell by way of chorus.

One of the most noticeable features in the procession was the Hard Scrabbleton fifer. Having been an especial martyr to the fever-and-ague and the mumps, his face had swelled to gigantic proportions; and on this occasion, as he had imbibed a liberal allowance of apple-jack to keep up his spirits, he was at least three-quarters drunk, and so he blundered into a promiscuous medley of tunes, which set the snare-drummer nearly distracted. Finally, driven to frenzy, the drummer broke out into open mutiny, saying that "G. Washington, Cornwallis, and the whole lot and tally of the Hard Scrabbleton Artillery might go to blue-boiled-blazes before he would try to any longer to keep time to a man who fifed 'Yankee Doodle,' 'Hail Columbia,' and 'Old Hundred' in the same breath; for, he added, "a man runs a mortal risk of injuring hesself when he works a pair of drum-sticks and turns the corners so all-fired short."

At length things were amicably arranged by Captain Doty, alias G. Washington. This, however, was not accomplished until he had made a stirring speech, in which Bunker Hill and the American eagle were happily interwoven. Cheer upon cheer rent the air, but when he concluded with the salubrious remark: "Feller-citizens, I'll stand treat when the battle is over," the applause was absolutely deafening, and even the followers of Cornwallis, who had been looking glum all the morning, said that G. Washington's head was generally level in the long run. As it was near the hour of noon, the Bottomless Bogs Rangers, representing the army of Cornwallis, were assigned a position behind the Widow Pringle's barn and cow-house, a half mile beyond the skirts of Punkinville. Then G. Washington, having arranged his forces, gave the order to "forreds march," and bore down upon the demoralized enemy. Of course, the promised treat of Captain Doty, alias G. Washington, brought the army of Cornwallis to the easiest kind of a surrender. Then the thirty-two-pounder, loaded to the muzzle, gave the loudest report of the day, and the very air quivered with the soul-stirring strains of "Yankee Doodle."

But never did a more impressive scene take place in Punkinville than that in which G. Washington received the sword of Cornwallis. A settled melancholy was delineated in every feature of the disbanded Britisher as he said: "This 'ere day's doin's an mighty rough on me, Captain Doty; but I've done my part according to Gunter, and I consider you are obleeged to do yourn. Here's my toasting-fork—yours to command; and now," he added, looking gloomily around, "if some generous friend will have the kindness to shoot that sorrel colt of mine, as sure as my name is Simpkins and aint Cornwallis I'll remember him in my will. The inwards is clean jostled out of me, and I shall not be able to set down for a month of Sundays. If anybody wants to play Cornwallis in my place after this, I guess I shan't be much mad at him."

"Keep your sword," said Doty, with military generosity, "and let's steer for Kanoblow's and tackle the tansey."

CONCLUSION IN OUR NEXT.

"TWO SIDES TO EVERY PICTURE."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHARLEY HARRISON, HUMORIST.

In September, 1869, it fell to my lot to be one of the members of a small bellringing and concert troupe "to fame and fortune unknown." Our intended route had been Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa; but upon our arrival at Pleasant Hill, Mo., we learned that there were good towns in lower Missouri untouched by railroad, and we concluded to give them a trial. Our party consisted of five people—two ladies and three gentlemen, and we had good outside attraction in the shape of a brass-band quartet. We hired a pair of horses, a condemned government ambulance and a driver, and started. O ye gods! what a procession. Our wagon was decorated on each side with three half-sheet bills stating that the bellringers were coming. Model packers would have blushed at their own insignificance could they have looked inside that wagon. Six human beings averaging one hundred and fifty pounds each, and seven pieces of baggage that would go twenty-five better, saying nothing of a bass drum and the necessary hand-baggage of lady travelers. Did you ever travel with a bass drum for a companion? If you haven't, don't. Help some stranger and lady that has six or seven small children, when you can, but under no consideration touch a bass drum. I used to dream of bass drums! I could imagine whole primeval forests coming through the heads of that drum, and pictured myself passing through that drum at the rate of thirty miles an hour. It was the bane of our existence, that drum. "Here, driver, will that limb hit the drum?" "Driver, see if the drum is tied fast." "Driving would go something like thunder, only a subdued moan from the inside of our "*chariot*." "There's a hole in the drum now." I would have liked to be able to read that driver's thoughts, for I heard faint murmurs at times that sounded strange. I like "a hole in the drum," but it was for, looking over my shoulder, I see it placidly standing in the corner, and now it seems almost a part of myself—four years we have stuck together, old friend, and many a dollar you have pulled for the little girl.

Our "modus operandi" was this. As soon as we arrived at a town, one of the party would go and hire contracts, and another fill out the date lines in programme and distribute them. Possibly we used fifty programmes in a town, but never more. Then we would empty that wagon, put boards in for seats, and unload the bands. You can imagine how it looked like, but you can't imagine how it drew; and when, as the last band-piece, we played "Dixie," the people went wild. Our halls were packed like sardine-boxes, and we often remained as long as four and six nights in a town, one of the party to look after

THE TURF.

LONG BRANCH RACES.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, JULY 8.

BEATRICE WINS THE HOPEFUL STAKES; KATIE PEASE THE TWO-MILE-HEAT PURSE; AND WANDERER THE MONMOUTH CUP.

The weather was delightful on Tuesday, the 8th inst., the second day of the July Meeting at Monmouth Park, but the attendance was by no means so large as on the first day, which circumstance may fairly be attributable to the opening day being on the national holiday. The track was in excellent condition, and there were three highly interesting events on the card.

THE HOPEFUL STAKES

for two-year-olds was the first race, and its name is derived from the fact that in it all the competitors make their debut on the turf, and high expectations are entertained by their respective owners of their future racing career; hopes destined to be realized in some instances, and woefully disappointed in others. The race is a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay. A field of eleven youngsters came to the post, and a finer lot of debutantes never faced the starter, being two more than ran in this race last year, when Mr. Morris' Long Branch won it. These were Mr. Belmont's Theodora and Beatrice, D. J. Crouse's Persimmon, George Ayer's Erastus Corning, John F. Chamberlin's Visigoth, F. Morris' Regardless, J. Donohue's Dublin, John Coffee's brown filly, H. P. McGrath's Aaron Pennington and Petty, and A. B. Lewis & Co.'s Vandalite. Theodora was full sister to Medora, Beatrice out of the dam of Victoria and Electra; Regardless is a full sister to the flyers Ruthless, Relentless and Remorseless; Aaron Pennington is a full brother to Tom Bowling; and Vandalite a half-sister to Nellie Ransom. In the betting it was a close contest between Belmont's and Morris' entries, for the Holmdell Stable was known to be always formidable in two-year-old races, and Regardless, its representative in this race, favorably impressed the cognoscenti by her form, action and racing-like appearance. On the other hand it was rumored that Mr. Belmont's pair had been very highly tried, and that Beatrice, a few mornings before, had run half a mile in 50½ seconds in a trial spin, and this was considered quite good enough to win the race. Erastus Corning had also many supporters, although no one could tell why, for he is not a taking-looking colt, and cut up badly in the race. Many backed McGrath's entry because there was in it a full brother to Tom Bowling, but he does not seem likely to follow in the footsteps of his illustrious relative. The pools sold averaged as follows:

Belmont	$100	$100	$600	$710	$430	$500
Morris	85	100	510	710	400	520
Ayers	45	45	250	350	175	200
McGrath	30	50	155	220	115	110
Chamberlin	25	20	100	105	40	80
The Field	30	30	200	255	135	135

The start was from the half-mile pole, and after several breakaways, caused by the fractiousness of the Belmont couple and the eagerness of Erastus Corning, the lot were got off in straggling order. Vandalite was the first away, with Coffee's Leamington filly second, Erastus Corning next, Regardless fourth, Theodora and Beatrice fifth and sixth, and Persimmon last. Around the turn into the lower-stretch Coffee's Leamington filly and Vandalite ran locked together, with Aaron Pennington and Petty next, and Beatrice at the latter's saddle girths. Going along the lower-stretch Evans sent Beatrice through her horses, and as they turned into the straight quarter she was within a length of Vandalite, having at her quarters Regardless and Scratch. At this point the Leamington filly fell back beaten, and midway up the stretch Beatrice challenged and passed Vandalite, to be challenged in turn by Regardless, whom Sparling brought up with such a powerful rush as to look momentarily dangerous. The moment, however, Evans called upon Beatrice she shot away from Morris' filly, and won the race cleverly by a length, Regardless beating Vandalite by a neck for second money. Theodora was fourth, the Leamington filly fifth, Visigoth sixth, Aaron Pennington and Petty seventh and eighth, Dublin ninth, Erastus Corning tenth, and Persimmon last. Time, 52sec. The winner was bred by Mr. Belmont on his stud farm, The Nursery, near Babylon, L. I. She stands 15½ hands high, dark bay in color, with white star in forehead and white left fore-pastern. She is a fine, powerful-looking filly, and has only one other two-year-old engagement, but she is in the principal, three-year-old stakes for fillies next season. Summary:

MONMOUTH PARK, N. J.—Second day of the first Summer Meeting of the Monmouth Park Association, Tuesday, July 8, 1873. First Race.—Third renewal of the Hopeful Stakes, value $500, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for two-year olds; the second to receive $100 and the third $50 out of the stakes. Closed with twenty-four nominations. Value of stakes, $1,700. Dash half a mile.

August Belmont's b f Beatrice, by Kentucky, dam imp. Bernice, 97lb.....Evans 1
F. Morris's b f Regardless, by imp. Eclipse, dam imp. Barbarity, 97lb.....Sparling 2
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b f Vandalite, by Vandal, dam Vesper Light, 97lb.....A. Lakeland 3
A. Belmont's b f Theodora, by Kentucky, dam imp. Camilla, 97lb.....Hannone 0
J. Coffee's b f ——, by imp. Lexington, dam Jessamine Porter, 97lb.....Cantrell 0
J. F. Chamberlin's b c Visigoth, by Asteroid, dam Vandalia, 100lb.....Barbee 0
H. P. McGrath's b c Aaron Pennington, by Tipperary, dam Lucy Fowler, 100lb.....Swim 0
H. P. McGrath's ch f Petty, by Tipperary, dam the Great Sister, 97lb.....H. Harper 0
Joe Donohue's ch c Dublin, by Kentucky, dam Zaidee, 100lb.....Payne 0
G. Ayers' ch c Erastus Corning, by Lightning, dam Anna Gretna, 100lb.....Robinson 0
D. J. Crouse's b f Persimmon, by Revolver, dam Skipper, by Daniel the Prophet, 97lb.....Hapster 0

Time, 52s.

WINNERS OF THE HOPEFUL STAKES.

Year.	Name.	Sire.	Sub's.	Starters.	Time.
1871	Malita	Marion	18	6	0:52½
1872	Long Branch	Lecompte	26	10	0:51¾
1873	Beatrice	Kentucky	24	11	0:52

THE TWO-MILE-HEAT PURSE

was the second race, and four horses entered, viz., Bannadyne's Stockwood, F. M. Hall's John Merryman, Thomas W. Doswell's Eolus, and D. McDaniels & Co.'s Katy Pease, who as a three-year-old carried 87lb, while the others, being five-year-olds, carried 114lb. Katie Pease, on the strength of her victories in the Ladies' Stakes at Jerome Park, and in the mile-heat race on the first day at this meeting, was made a hot favorite, the pools selling as under:

Katy Pease	$250	$1,010	$510	$1,200	$800	$500
Eolus	85	350	165	410	285	140
Stockwood	60	175	115	210	160	120
John Merryman	40	120	65	130	100	50
AFTER FIRST HEAT.						
Katy Pease	$200	$200	$370	$400	$310	
The Field	50	50	100	130	100	

First Heat.—Eolus was first off, with John Merryman and Stockwood abreast, and Katy Pease four lengths behind them. The latter jumped aside the moment the drum was tapped, and her rider, Clark, lost one foot of the stirrup, and rode the heat throughout in this predicament. Stockwood made the running, and opened a gap at the quarter-pole of two lengths, Merryman being a length before Eolus, and Katy Pease six lengths behind. The ruck ran the first mile in this order, Stockwood leading, John Merryman a neck as they went under the string; Eolus two lengths behind them and as far before the favorite. At the club-house turn Katy Pease commenced closing the gap rapidly, and was on even terms with Stockwood at the quarter-pole. On the backstretch she got her head in front, but Stockwood stuck resolutely to her, and raced with her past the half-mile pole and along the lower-stretch. Around the last turn, Katy drew a length away, but Stockwood came again with wonderful gameness under the whip, and it was not until after a magnificent struggle, lasting to the score, that Katy Pease was able to win the heat by a neck, Stockwood beating Eolus by ten lengths for second place. Time, 3:44.

Second Heat.—Eolus, who had not gone for the first heat, now made the running, with Stockwood two lengths behind John Merryman, and Katy Pease again making a waiting race of it, two lengths in the rear. The first mile was run in this order, Eolus leading Merryman three lengths under the string; the latter as far before Stockwood, and Katy still trailing some lengths behind. After passing the quarter-pole, on her second mile, Katy Pease began to close rapidly on the leaders, and as they dashed along the backstretch all four horses were running abreast, making a beautiful contest of the race. Going past the stables Katy got her head and neck in front, but Stockwood hung so persistently to her that the pair were head and head as the half-mile pole was passed. When the head of the stretch was reached, the favorite had Stockwood safe, and although Hazard rode the latter with great determination, he could not overtake the filly, who won the heat and race by a length; John Merryman third, six lengths behind Stockwood. Time, 3:45. Eolus cut up badly, quitting on the second mile. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Second Race.—Purse $500, for all ages; $750 to the first, $100 to the second, and $50 to the third horse; two-mile heats.

D. McDaniels & Co.'s ch f Katy Pease, 3 years old, by Planet, dam Minnie Mansfield, 87lb.....W. Clark 1 1
J. Bannatyne's ch h Stockwood, 5 years old, by Asteroid, dam Alabama, 114lb.....Hazard 2 2
F. M. Hall's b h John Merryman, 5 years old, by Eugene, dam of La Rose, 114lb.....Palmer 4 3
T. W. Doswell's b h Eolus, 5 years old, by imp. Leamington, dam Fanny Washington, 114lb.....J. Henry 3 dis

Time, 3:44; 3:45.

THE MONMOUTH CUP

was the third race, and the fourth renewal of this stake, which in 1870 was won by Helmbold, in 1871 and 1872 by Longfellow. It is a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay. There were thirteen entries, so that the stake was worth to the winner, net, $1,700. The horses which weighed in for this race were as follows: D. McDaniels' Hubbard, M. H. Sanford's Preakness, J. Chamberlin's Survivor, D. J. Crouse's Business, and Rice & McCormick's Wanderer. The good form which Wanderer had shown in the Westchester Cup, at the recent Jerome Park Meeting, made him a great favorite. Preakness, however, had many friends, as the horse was in fine order, and Survivor was fancied on account of the supposed advantage in the weights carried by three-year-olds in Cup races. The betting was very heavy, as the subjoined pools will show:

Wanderer	$650	$1,100	$3,000	$650
Preakness	415	830	1,300	405
Survivor	210	300	Saliva 300	100
Hubbard	165	130	335	50
Business	30	50	60	35

The start was from the half-mile pole, passing the judges' and grand stands three times. Business cut out the running, with Hubbard, Survivor, Preakness and Wanderer in the order named, and they ran thus past the stand without any change except that Survivor took second place. Business opened a wide gap in the next half mile, but on the third quarter Wanderer shot past his horses, and at the head of the stretch was on even terms with Business. Coming up the straight, Business fell back beaten, and Survivor joined issue with Wanderer, the latter leading a neck as the horses went under the string, Preakness being at Survivor's saddle girths, and still in the rear. Going past the club-house, Ross, who was riding Wanderer, gave his horse his head and he shot away from his rivals with such a burst of speed as has rarely been witnessed, and at the quarter he was four lengths ahead, and he doubled that distance on the back-stretch, Preakness, Hubbard and Survivor running locked behind him, and Business beaten off. Passing the stables Survivor fell back beaten, and Hubbard took second place from Preakness. Wanderer in the meantime kept up his tremendous pace, increasing his lead at every stride, and went under the string twenty lengths ahead of his pursuers, the easiest of winners in 4:34½. There was a fine contest for second money in the last hundred yards between Hubbard and Preakness, in which the latter won by a length, Hubbard beating Survivor twenty lengths. The time was good, being only half a second slower than last year, when Longfellow beat Bassett in 4:34. The first half mile was run in 54½secs; three-quarters in 1:24; first mile in 1:51; mile and a half in 2:45; two miles in 3:39, and the two miles and a half in 4:34½. Wanderer is by Lexington out of Coral by Vandal; granddam imp Cairn Gorm by Cotherstone out of Glenluce, by Slane out of a full sister to Glencoe. He is a beautiful chestnut, standing 15½ hands, with a blaze in the face. He made his debut as a three-year-old in the same Belmont Stakes as Bassett and Monarchist, which was won by the former, at which time he was owned by Mr. Swigert. He was also beaten by Bassett and Monarchist for the Jersey Derby the same year, but on the next day won a race of mile heats in 1:48¾ and 1:48¾, beating Billy Williamson, Conductor and five others. As a four-year-old he was sold by Mr. Swigert to Messrs. Rice & McCormick, and out of eight races won four; a mile and quarter dash at Nashville, beating London and two others in 2:12¾, and the Railroad Stake next day, two-mile heats, beating Hollywood, The Dapper and Frogtown in 3:41¾; 3:38¾; and the Mile-heat Purse at New Orleans, beating Niagara, Frank Ross and Glenrose in 1:51; 1:47¾; 1:47¾; Frank Ross taking the second heat. He is engaged in the Saratoga Cup this year, in which he will have to meet Harry Bassett and Joe Daniels. Summary:

SAME DAY—Third Race.—Fourth renewal of the Monmouth Cup, value $1,500, added to a sweepstake of $50 each, play or pay; the second to receive $300, and the third horse $150 out of the stakes. Closed with thirteen entries. Value of stakes, $2,150. Dash two and a half miles.

Rice & McCormick's ch h Wanderer, 5 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Coral, 114lb.....Ross 1
M. H. Sanford's b h Preakness, 6 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Bay Leaf, 114lb.....Haywood 2
D. McDaniels & Co.'s ch c Hubbard, 4 yrs old, by Planet, dam Minnie Mansfield, 103lb.....Roe 3
J. F. Chamberlin's b c Survivor, 3 yrs old, by Vandal, dam by Lexington, 90lb.....Hughes 0
D. J. Crouse's ch c Business, 4 yrs old, by Revolver, dam Syren, 106lb.....Swim 0

Time, 4:34½.

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, JULY 9.

GEORGE WEST WINS THE HURDLE RACE; WHEATLEY THE SELLING RACE; LIZZIE LUCAS THE MONMOUTH OAKS; AND MATE THE MANSION-HOUSE STAKES.

Delightful weather and good sport were the features of Wednesday. A veil of clouds intervened between earth and sky, which warded off the sultry rays of a July sun, and made the temperature endurable. The attendance, however, was not large, although the fashionable element at Long Branch was numerously represented. The course was in better condition than on the two previous days.

THE HURDLE RACE

had only two entries—J. Donahue's George West, and J. G. Lawrence's Shylock. It was Shylock's first appearance as a jumper, and many people, thinking if he could clear the hurdles well his superior speed might enable him to win, backed him pretty strongly at the tempting odds offered. The pools sold at the following rates:

George West	$50	$50	$50	$115	$200	$200
Shylock	20	20	22	51	81	85

When the drum was tapped George West went off with the lead, over the first hurdle, and both cleared it well in fine style. The favorite then opened a gap of two lengths, which he retained over the next three hurdles. At the stand, the first time round, he still held his own, and steadily increased it over the fifth and sixth hurdles. On the backstretch Shylock closed up rapidly, and was at the favorite's quarters at the seventh hurdle. He has a bad habit of dwelling after landing over his leaps, and does not get quickly into his stride again, and this lost him the race, for at the last hurdle, midway up the homestretch, he lost so much ground after clearing it that George West, who is not only a splendid young jumper, but possesses also a great turn of speed, galloped right away from him, and won easily by ten lengths in 3:59. Summary:

THIRD DAY, Wednesday, July 9, 1873.—First Race.—Purse $500, for all ages; $400 to the first, $75 to the second, and $25 to the third. Dash of two miles, over eight hurdles.

Joseph Donahue's ch g George West, 4 years old, by Asteroid, dam Kate Hays, 145lb.....Gaffney 1
J. G. Lawrence's b c Shylock, 4 years old, by Lexington, dam Edith, 148lb.....Midgely 2

Time, 3:59.

FOR THE SELLING RACE

the entries were M. H. Sanford's Bingaman, John Coffee's B. F. Carver, R. W. Walden's Utica, J. W. Hunt Reynold's Buchu, and John F. Chamberlin's Wheatley. This was a heavy betting race, Bingaman selling in the pools at the commencement the first favorite, but half an hour before the race a heavy commission to buy Wheatley was sent on to the market, and he sold over the others. In the last few pools sold the horses brought as under:

Utica	$50	$200	$330	$800	$230	$225
Bingaman	50	200	260	450	75	105
Wheatley	60	245	355	1,100	300	260
Carver	100	200	350	400	130	105
Buchu	5	25	50	100	40	30

The horses got off without any delay, Wheatley taking the lead, with Bingaman second, B. F. Carver third and Buchu last. As they came up the stretch, and went under the string, Wheatley and Carver were head and head, two lengths before Bingaman, Buchu fourth and Utica last. At the club-house turn Buchu rushed to the front, and was almost lapped on Carver at the quarter pole, Wheatley being half a length behind them. On the backstretch Buchu suddenly shut up, and fell into the rear, Carver leading to the half-mile pole, Bingaman and Wheatley next, separated by half a length. Turning into the homestretch Wheatley passed Bingaman and Carver in succession, and was two lengths in front at the drawgate. Bingaman, however, had another run left in him, and he rapidly overhauled the chestnut, but could not fairly reach him, and the white and crimson spot on Wheatley crossed under the string three-quarters of a length ahead, Bingaman beating Carver two lengths for second money. Utica was a bad fourth and Buchu a worse fifth. Time, 2:15. The winner was put up at auction, and, starting at his entered price, was bought in by Mr. Frank Hall for Mr. Chamberlin for $120, the surplus going to Mr. Sanford, the owner of Bingaman, the second horse.

SAME DAY.—Second Race.—Selling Purse $400; horses entered to be sold for $1,000, to carry weight for age if entered; to be sold for $750, allowed five pounds; if for $500, ten pounds; any surplus over stated selling to go to second horse. Dash mile and a quarter.

John F. Chamberlin's ch c Wheatley, 4 yrs old, by War Dance, dam Sister to Prior, $500, 98lb.....Hughes 1
M. H. Sanford's b h Bingaman, 5 yrs old, by Asteroid, dam Bay Leaf, $750, 109lb.....Palmer 2
John Coffee's br c B. F. Carver, 3 yrs old, by Lightning, dam La Victime, $750, 85lb.....Cantrell 3
R. W. Walden's b c Utica, 3 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Kitty Clark, $1,000, 90lb.....Ponton 0
J. W. Hunt Reynold's ch f Buchu, 3 yrs old, by Planet, dam Lavender, $750, 82lb.....Walker 0

Time, 2:15.

THE MONMOUTH OAKS

was the next race. There were thirty-seven entries, of which eight came to the post, making the stake, exclusive of deductions, worth $2,550 to the winner. The starting horses were H. P. McGrath's Tabitha, R. W. Walden's Minnie W., Colonel McDaniels & Co.'s Cora Linn, G. W. Stewart's Alice Mitchell, Captain Cottrill's Sallie Watson, Captain Billy Connor's Sunrise, Thomas W. Doswell's Lizzie Lucas, and Mr. Belmont's two, Electra and Medora. Mr. Cottrill's pair were strongly fancied, for Sallie Watson had won some brilliant races at New Orleans and Mobile, and had driven the Kentucky crack Tom Bowling home in 1:43¾; 1:43¾, in a race of mile heats, besides finishing a good second to Col. McDaniels' filly Katie Pease, in the Ladies' Stakes at Jerome Park; she had, however, been off her feed for a few days before the race, and the stable relied on Alice Mitchell winning. Pools sold as under:

Cottrill	$1,000	$700	$610	$900	$300	$350
Connor	210	200	200	300	Field	
Walden	180	170	130	105	200	200
Belmont	215	150	155	135		
Field	75	110	75	65		

At the post Cora Linn was very fractious and would not join her horses, and when the drum was tapped she was several lengths behind the others. Sallie Watson took the lead, with Sunrise next, Electra, Lizzie Lucas and Alice Mitchell all close up. They ran without any important change of position along the lower turn and up the homestretch, and as they swept under the string Sallie Watson was leading Minnie W. a length, Sunrise third, as far behind the latter, with Tabitha and Alice Mitchell lapped on her, and the two Belmonts, Lizzie Lucas and Cora Linn in the rear. They ran thus along the backstretch, past the stable to the half-mile pole, Cora Linn having by this time run close up with her horses. On the lower turn Minnie W. got her head in front, with Alice Mitchell lapped on her stable companion Sally Watson, Sunrise and Lizzie Lucas at their quarters. Turning into the straight run home Alice Mitchell and Sally Watson were badly cornered against, especially the latter, who, however, was soon steadied, and midway up looked like a winner. Suddenly Barbee brought Lizzie Lucas through her horses with a rush, caught and passed Sallie Watson, who after a moment's struggle, fell back beaten, and although both Alice Mitchell and Sunrise strove hard to turn the fortunes of the day, it was of no use, and amid the loud cheering of the excited fielders the "gallant gray" bore the orange colors of the Virginian turfman Major Doswell in triumph past the post, three lengths before Alice Mitchell, who beat Sunrise by a neck for second money. Minnie W. was behind Sallie Watson, Tabitha sixth, Cora Linn seventh, and the Belmont pair last, Electra pulling up very lame. Time, 2:45, which is a quarter faster than the Jersey Derby was run in the same distance. The winner was bought at the Yearling Sale of Mr. Alexander's in Kentucky by Mr. Doswell for $560, and is by imported Australian out of Eagless by Glencoe, Mary Clark's dam. She first ran at Baltimore Spring Meeting this year, where she won the Chesapeake Stakes for three-year-olds, one mile and a quarter, in 2:15½. Her next and last appearance was in the Ladies' Stakes at Jerome Park, where she was beaten by Katie Pease, Sallie Watson and Annie Hall. She is engaged in the Alabama Stakes at Saratoga, where she will again meet Katie Pease and Sallie Watson. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Third renewal of the Monmouth Oak Stakes, for three-year-old fillies; value $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, the second to receive $200 and the third $100 out of the stakes; closed with thirty-seven nominations; value of stakes, $2,850. Dash one and a half miles.

T. W. Doswell's gr f Lizzie Lucas, by imp. Australian, dam Eagless, 107lb.....Barbee 1
G. W. Stewart's ch f Alice Mitchell, by Planet, dam Volga, 107lb.....A. Lakeland 2
W. M. Conner's b f Sunrise, by Planet, dam Ultima, 107lb.....J. Ross 3
W. Cottrill's ch f Sallie Watson, by Daniel Boone, dam Maggie G., 107lb.....W. Lakeland 0
R. W. Walden's ch f Minnie W, by Planet, dam Edina, 107lb.....Ponton 0
H. P. McGrath's ch f Tabitha, by Tipperary, dam the Great Slave, 107lb.....Swim 0
D. McDaniels & Co.'s ch f Cora Linn, by Lexington, dam Dolly Carter, 107lb.....Roe 0
August Belmont's b f Medora, by Kentucky, dam imp. Bernice, 107lb.....Palmer 0

Time, 2:45

WINNERS OF THE MONMOUTH OAKS.

Year.	Horse.	Sire.	Subs.	St'rs.	Time.
1871	Sallie	Lexington	24	8	2:43¾
1872	Woodbine	Censor or Kentucky	35	8	2:42
1873	Lizzie Lucas	Australian	37	9	2:45

THE MANSION-HOUSE STAKES

had twelve entries, making it worth to the winner $1,300 net. Only two horses came to the post—Mr. Sanford's Mate and Col. McDaniels' Boss Tweed. The pools sold as follows:

Mate	$700	$750	$805	$805	$805
Boss Tweed	300	300	225	200	

The race is soon described. Boss Tweed made the running for over two miles and a quarter, two lengths ahead. At the turn into the homestretch Mate closed up a little, waited to the distance, and then, after the semblance of a struggle, passed him and won by a length in 4:37½. Mr. Sanford won this stake last year with Monarchist. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Fourth Race.—Fourth renewal of the Mansion-house Stakes, for four-year-olds; value $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay; the second to receive $300, and the third $100 out of the stakes, closed with twelve nominations; value of stakes, $1,600. Dash two miles and a half.

M. H. Sanford's br c Mate, by Australian, dam Mattie Gross, 108lb.....Palmer 1
D. McDaniels' b c Boss Tweed, by Asteroid, dam Alabama, 108lb.....Roe 2

Time, 4:37½.

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, JULY 10.

THE JULY STAKES WON BY KING AMADEUS; THE FOUR-MILE-HEAT RACE BY HUBBARD; AND THE CONSOLATION PURSE FOR BEATEN HORSES BY COFFEE'S COLT.

Another fine day, which with the attraction of a four-mile-heat race, so popular among all classes of the American people, made the attendance large. The track was in excellent order for running, and fast time was made, especially in the four-mile-heat race, won by Hubbard, who astonished everyone by running the first heat in 7:37½ and distancing both his opponents.

THE JULY STAKES

was the opening race, and of the twenty-five nominations seven came to the post. These were D. J. Crouse's Culpepper, John F. Chamberlin's Visigoth, H. P. McGrath's Aaron Pennington, A. B. Lewis & Co.'s Vandalite, P. Lorillard's Saxon, and Mr. Belmont's pair, Scratch and King Amadeus. This was a good field of youngsters, two only of which had started before, viz, Vandalite and Aaron Pennington. Rumor spoke highly of Mr. Lorillard's imported colt Saxon, who is by Beadsman, the Derby winner of 1858, who, having been trained in Mr. Morris' stable at Holmdel, represented his interests in the place of Regardless, who was a little sore from his race in the Hopeful Stakes on the second day. He is a fine-looking colt, and his racing-like appearance favorably impressed those who critically examined him before the race. He ran fast for half a mile, but failed to stay the distance, and only finished fourth. Of the others, the colt by Revolver out of Gentle Annie alone attracted attention; he got off last in the race except Scratch, and finished a good third. The pool-betting was unusually heavy, as the subjoined table will show:

Belmont	$1,625	$1,000	$1,000
Lorillard	850	640	600
Crouse	500	230	220
Chamberlin	315	170	125
The Field	400	210	210

The start was from the three-quarter pole, and there was some delay in getting them dispatched; indeed, it was not until Evans, Ponton, Hughes, Holloway and Lakeland had been fined $10 each for their efforts to get away without the starter's order, that a send-off was effected. When the drum was tapped, Visigoth first showed in front, with Vanderbilt, Scratch, King Amadeus, Saxon, Aaron Pennington and Culpepper in close successive order; Scratch getting off last. Midway along the backstretch they were all in a cluster, but at the half-mile pole King Amadeus showed half a length in front, with Visigoth and Saxon lapping him. Rounding the turn Saxon got his head in front, and looked momentarily dangerous, retaining his position along the lower-side and into the homestretch, where he died away to nothing, and was passed by King Amadeus and Scratch. The race appeared left to Mr. Belmont's colts halfway up the stretch, but Culpepper came with such a rush, that both Hannone on King Amadeus and Evans on Scratch commenced riding their horses. Both answered gamely, and King Amadeus won the race by a length, with his stable companion Scratch second to him, a neck in advance of Culpepper, and Saxon fourth. Vanderbilt was fifth, Aaron Pennington sixth and Visigoth last. Time, 1:18¾. The winner was bought at Mr. Blackburn's sale, is of a bright chestnut color, and stands close on 15¾ hands. He is engaged in the Flash and Travers Stakes at Saratoga, the Belmont and Jerome Stakes at Jerome Park, and the Jersey Derby and Ocean-hotel Stakes at Long Branch. His stable companion Scratch is also a good one, and could have won the race had he been wanted. Summary:

FOURTH DAY, Thursday, July 10, 1873.—First Race.—Third renewal of the July Stakes, for two-year-olds; value $500, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay; the winner of the Hopeful Stakes to carry 5lb extra; closed with 25 entries; value of stakes $1,750; the second to receive $100 and the third $50 out of the stakes. A dash of three-quarters of a mile.

August Belmont's imp ch c King Amadeus, by King of the Forest—Queen Anne, 100lb.....Hannone 1
August Belmont's b c Scratch, by Kentucky, dam imp Fluke, 100lb.....Evans 2
D. J. Crouse's b c Culpepper, by Revolver, dam Gentle Annie, 100lb.....Ponton 3
P. Lorillard's br c Saxon, by Beadsman, dam imp Girasol, 100lb.....Holloway 0
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b f Vandalite, by Vandal, dam Vesper Light, 97lb.....A. Lakeland 0
H. P. McGrath's ch c Aaron Pennington, by Tipperary, dam Lucy Fowler, 100lb.....Swim 0
J. F. Chamberlin's b c Visigoth, by Asteroid, dam Vandalia, 100lb.....Hughes 0

Time, 1:18¾.

THE GRAND SWEEPSTAKES

had ten entries. Of these only three came to the post, making the stake worth $4,500. These were Col. McDaniels & Co.'s Hubbard, J. F. Chamberlin's Wheatley, and A. B. Lewis & Co.'s Bessie Lee. The breaking-down of Helmbold, Susan Ann and Annie Bush, and the going-amiss of Tubman and True Blue, accounted for their absence, while the well-known dislike of Mr. Sanford for heat races, especially of four-mile heats, was the cause of Preakness remaining in the stable. The pool-betting on the three runners was as under:

Hubbard	$700	$1,525	$600
Bessie Lee	270	405	150
Wheatley	200	400	170

First Heat.—When the drum was tapped, Hubbard went off with the lead, with Bessie Lee second and Wheatley third; the latter taking second place on the third mile. Hubbard led from start to finish, running the first mile in 1:59, the second in 1:48, the third in 1:53, and the fourth in 1:37½, and the whole four miles in 7:37½. Both Wheatley and Bessie Lee were outside the distance when Hubbard passed under the string, so that Hubbard became entitled to the entire $4,500. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Second Race.—Grand sweepstakes for all ages, value $3,000, added to a sweepstakes of $150 each, play or pay; closed with ten entries; value of stakes $4,500; the second to receive $900 and the third $250 out of the stakes. Four-mile heats.

D. McDaniels & Co.'s ch c Hubbard, 4 yrs old, by Planet, dam Minnie Mansfield, 105lb.....Roe 1
J. F. Chamberlin's ch c Wheatley, 4 yrs old, by War Dance, dam by Glencoe, 108lb.....Barbee dis
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s (Rice & McCormick) b f Bessie Lee, 4 yrs old, by Hunter's Lexington, dam by Chorister, 105lb.....W. Lakeland dis

Time, 7:37½.

THE CONSOLATION PURSE

had four runners—R. W. Walden's Minnie W., J. Coffee's gray colt by Lightning, A. C. Franklin's Nevada, and F. A. Watson's Valley Brook. The betting was heavy, as the subjoined pools show:

Nevada	$700	$800	$510
Minnie W	325	350	300
Coffee's colt	160	155	150
Valley Brook	185	200	150

Valley Brook took the lead at the tap of the drum, with Minnie W. second, and Nevada last. Rounding the turn Minnie W., pulling the boy nearly out of the saddle, shot to the front and made the pace hot. As the horses went under the string Minnie was leading Nevada a neck, Valley Brook third, and the Lightning colt last, all close up. The last named passed Valley Brook at the club-house turn, and at the quarter was nearly on even terms with Minnie W. and Nevada. As the backstretch he got his head in front, and Nevada quitting in a suspicious manner on the lower-stretch, the gray came away and won as he liked by three lengths, Valley Brook beating Minnie W. a length for second money. Time, 2:43½. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Third Race.—Purse $400, for beaten horses, all ages; those beaten once allowed 5 pounds; twice, 10 pounds; three times, 14 pounds; $250 to the first, $100 to the second, and $50 to the third horse; dash one and a half miles.

John Coffee's gr c ——, 3 yrs old, by Lightning, dam Jessamine Porter, 85lb.....Hughes 1
Fred A. Watson's b c Valley Brook, 3 yrs old, by Jerome Edgar, dam Minnie Minor, 85lb.....A. Robinson 2
R. W. Walden's ch f Minnie W, 3 yrs old, by Planet, dam Edina, 98lb.....H. Hargour 3
A. C. Franklin's b f Nevada, 4 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Lightsome, 100lb.....Cantrell 0

Time, 2:43½.

For continuation see inside.

AQUATIC.

MYSTIC BOAT CLUB OF BROOKLYN.

This amateur organization, the majority of whose members reside in the City of Churches, though their club-house has for three seasons past been located at East Newark, N. J., celebrated the opening of their barn-new boat-house by a regatta on the Passaic River on Wednesday afternoon, July 9. The new house is situated on the Eastern bank of the stream, just below the Pennsylvania Railroad bridge, and adjoining that of the Passaic Club. Like the latter, it is two stories in height, with a gable roof, the first floor being devoted to storing the boats—of which the club possesses quite a respectable fleet—while on the second are located the reception, dressing and bath rooms, etc. The reception room opens upon a balcony six feet in width, from which, after the demolition of the old, dilapidated-looking wooden structure alongside, an unobstructed view of the river can be had for a long distance up and down, and will doubtless be a favorite resort for the lady relatives and friends of the members. The dressing-room is fitted up with lockers, each member having a separate one, and all are well stocked with club uniforms and rowing outfits. Though not so commodious as that of the Passaics, the new house is sufficiently roomy to answer all the requirements of its members, while it is an ornament to that portion of East Newark. The tug Alfred and Edwin had been chartered to convey sight-seeing members and invited guests to the scene of the struggles for supremacy upon the aqueous element, and shortly after four o'clock steamed away from the dock foot of Centre street, Newark, well freighted with expectant humanity, for the gentle sex rather preponderating. The bridges in the neighborhood of the boat-houses and just below the starting-point were covered with spectators, while hundreds more were congregated upon the banks of the stream.

THE FIRST RACE

was between a four-oared shell and a six-oared gig; distance three miles, from a stakeboat anchored a short distance above the Paterson Railroad bridge to the Midland and return. The competing crews were as follows:

SHELL.—F. F. Beebe, bow; E. B. Williamson, J. W. Beebe, H. C. Du Val, stroke. Color, white.

GIG—G. H. Hodenpyl, bow; R. W. Adams, Geo. S. Dunyee, R. C. Hamilton, Daniel E. Tuthill, John K. Rees, stroke, Wm. Evans, Jr., coxswain and captain. Color, crimson.

They started handsomely, and for about half a mile the race was interesting, but then the shell began to drop the gig rapidly, and soon they were so far ahead that the result was no longer in doubt. A miserable turn on the part of their opponents enabled them to add to their advantage greatly, and they came home over a minute in advance, rowing much stronger and seeming far less distressed than the six. Time of the winning crew, 20:51½; losers, 21:54¾. This result was a surprise to many, the gig crew having been the favorites among those who wagered upon the issue. A very tiresome wait now occurred, which was prolonged by a thunder shower that caused a stampede among the spectators, and drenched many to the cuticle ere they managed to reach a place of shelter, besides dampening the ardor of the rowists and greatly marring the enjoyment of all. The rainfall continuing longer than appearances indicated that it would, it was decided to start

THE SECOND RACE,

which was between single-scull shells, one mile straightaway, from the stake-boat to the Halfway House, rowing with a strong tide. The entries were as under:

Jennie, rowed by W. W. Beebe. Color, blue.
Emma, rowed by John K. Rees. Color, crimson.
Lizzie, rowed by Theo. V. R. Brown. Color, orange.
Hochibee, rowed by H. C. Du Val. Color, white.

This race requires little description, as Beebe began to part company with his opponents just after starting, and, continuing to gain, won by a good distance with comparative ease. Time, 7:42. The winner is therefore champion sculler of the club, but for the sake of the sport it is to be hoped that he will not be allowed to long remain in undisturbed possession of the title, which it should be the ambition of each member to secure. The few spectators who had stubbornly stood their ground on shore and on the bridge now wended their way homeward, while the tug was headed down stream, followed by a straggling squadron of small boats. The boat-house reached, the crews and Edwin came to anchor in the centre of the stream, and

THE TUB RACE

was in order. This was the closing, as it was the most laughable contest of the day; but we fancy it would have been a source of greater amusement had the fates been disposed to smile upon the proceedings, which they were not, as the rain still fell with provoking persistence. The entries were G. H. Hodenpyl, C. F. Beebe, John K. Rees, H. C. Du Val, R. C. Hamilton and F. B. Messenger, and the contest came off in front of the boat-houses; but none of the competitors succeeded in completing the short course marked out, and one or two failed to get farther than a couple of yards from the float. This over, a reception was held at the house of the Mystics, the Passaics also kindly throwing open their house for

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Akers, Minnie C.
Adams, Nettie
Barretta, Pauline
Brinkerhoff, Clara
Backenstose, Julia
Burbank, Misses O. N.
Bidwell, Dollie
Berrans, Jennie
Brent, Eva
Bernard, Mrs. Geo. W.
Boshell, Louie
Burcha, Blanche
Brandon, Cherry
Buisley, Lucia
Browning, Kate
Clifton, Marion T.
Champion, Miss (actress)
Coventry, Julia S.
Cole, Lina
Charles, Lottie E.
Cipi Sisters
Cleveland, Nellie
Chapman, Helen
Castel, Blanche
De Tong, Minnie (2)
De Forrest, Zoe
Duane, Fannie
Dataille, Madame (5)
Estelle, Kate
Elma, Sophie (2)
Fiske, Marion
Forrest, Idilie
Fuller, Blanche
Fox, Mrs. L. Hall, Lillie
Herbert, Emily
Hiams, Jennie
Hersee, Rose
Hunt, Fannie
Hoffmeister, Miss (2)
Harland, Ada
Hedin, Ella
Holt, Elise
Herring, Fannie
Jackson, Minnie
Jee, Mrs. Harry
Jefferson, Mrs. Joseph
Kenrewell, Johanna
Katzmann, Pauline
Keanes, Effie
Kimball, Jennie
Kiralfy, Jennie
Lehman, Julia
Lenoyle, Mary 3c.
Lauren, Louisa
Little Nell
Loretta Sisters
Lee, Rosa
Murrell, Jennie
Mitchell, Annie
Marsellos, Lizzie
Meyer, Miss A.
McLean, Mrs.
Markham, Pauline (2)
Mitchell, Maggie
Meyer, Bonnie (2)
Mayhew, Kate
Monk, Minnie
Mathews, Helen
Neville, Emma
Nichols, Bella
Oakley, Nellie
Osbourne, Mrs. Geo.
Osborn, Lizzie
Pierce, Emma
Preston, May (3)
Pearle, Amy 3c.
Perry, Mrs. (actress)
Pauline, La Belle
Reynolds, Little Vic
Rontzati, Conchita
Reynolds, Belle
Somers, Alice
Shilli, Hegilque
St. Leon, Maude
Sackett, Millie
Sylvester, Louise
Sutherland, Agnes
Sharpe, Kittie (2)
Seamon, Mrs. Charles
Satterlee, Jennie
Sanford, Nellie
Schott, Angelique
Stanton, Mrs. H.
Tarnour, Madame
Thompson, Charlotte
Urso, Camilla 6c.
Vermser, Anna
Watson, Mrs. M. B.
Wray, Ada
Washburn, Emma
Western, Lucille
Wise, Mrs. Frank
Whitlin, Mrs. (2)
Worrell, Jennie
Wharton, Carrie
Weathersby, Eliza
Weber, Lisa
Watson, Mrs. A. E. 3c.
Young, Aggie

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Aitwood, Capt. J. H.
Aiken, Albert
Armstrong, Chas. H.
Albisu, Sig.
Ashley, Prof. Ned
Arlington, Bill
Allen, Joe (song and dance)
Aymar, Wm. T.
Aitchison, Lon
Alden, D. A.
Bennett, Frank
Barry, Ed.
Blaiswell, W. H.
Brown, J. B.
Barry, C. W.
Brown, F. A.
Burke John (Mirror of Life)
Brougham, John
Brennan, R. A.
Berkley, J. W. 3c.
Bartell, T.
Boyd, Charles (2)
Bruce, C. Amory (2)
Bell, Frank
Birch, Billy
Bussman, Will H.
Bryant, Dan
Benedict, Chas.
Brazo, Arthur 10c.
Brewster, Harry
Barnum, P. T. (6)
Buckley, J. B.
Byrnes, Robt.
Breban, J. C.
Brown, H. E. 10c.
Boone, E. D. 6c.
Clise, H. S. 10c.
Cole, Edmund
Clarke, H. G.
Cook, Woods
Curtis, M. B.
Canfield & Booker
Carpenter, D. H.
Crowell, Geo. W.
Canter, J. H.
Carle, Charles (3) 12c.
Cotton, Billy (2)
Clark, Kit (2)
Cresswell, John S. (2)
Carter, Barry
Crill, M. S.
Chase, Chas. 6c.
Clark, Delos
Denier, John
De Haven, Claude (2)
De Vere, Billy (2)
Dobson, Frank (2)
Dowling, Jack
Devine, Wm. F.
Dixon, T. B.
Dupree, Chas. H.
Eugene & Unsworth
Edouin, Willie (3)
Fischer, Harry
Forepaugh, W. R.
Frank, Franas, Jr.
Fowler, W. W.
Forbes, Chas. (3)
Fox, J.
Fisher, John F.
Francois' (Magic Prince)
Fowler, Henry
Florence, G. A. 2c.
Fitch, T. L.
Farren, Geo. W.
Fowler, Thos. B. (2)
Forrester, N. C.
Fox, Charlie (Dutch comedian)
Girards, The
Gubay, ——
Gaston, Albert
Grenlock, Gus. T.
Garwood, Chas. H.
Grady, G. G.
Gaudall, Prof. J. N. (2)
Gregory, Arthur M.
Guion, Gustave
Griffiths, H. S.
Girard, Emil
Grinck, D. A.
Huntley, Billy (banjoist)
Huntley, Geo. W.
Harland, Paul
Height, Bob
Hill, John W.
Hilder's Circus
Hess, C. D.
Hamilton, Allyn
Burris Harry, B.
Hicks, Chas. H.
Huntley, Wm. A.
Hand, W. S.
Humphreys, Wm.
Harrison, Charlie
Hudson, Chas.
Howard, Dan P. (2)
Hanlin, Chas.
Hudson, Harry (agent)
Hunneywood, S. B.
Harvey, J. H.
Hall, Mills
Hartwell, J. E.
Healey, W. H. (2)
Head, Harry (3)
Heywood, C.
Hurley & Marr
Hudson, John M. (4) (circus)
Hawley Brothers
Haverley, J. H. (2)
Harrison, Chas. (scenic artist)
Hasson, Billy
Howard, D. (Howard & Egbert)
Hertzog, Daniel
Halleck, Thos. E.
Ince, John E.
Jefferson, Chas. B.
Jee, Harry
Judson, Col. E. Z. C. 3c.
Jerome, Master
Johnson, Robert
Keller, Harry
Kennion, J. F.
King, Hy. (circus)
Knight, Geo. S.
Kerner, Master
Koehl, Charles
Karson, Kit
Kelly, J. W.
Kelly, J. A.
Lorette, James
Lockyer, Wm. S.
Lee, Geo. (circus)
Lusbie, Ben
Lingard, W. H. (8)
Labeella, Victor (Howe's Circus)
Lorton, Happy Jack
Loreday, Charles
Langrishe, John
Lyon, Maurice, Harry V. (3)
Lannier, W. M. (2)
Lamont, Dan
Lowande, Alex.
Leslie Brothers
"McEvoy's Hibernicon"
Mordaunt, Frank
Mowry, Benj. (2)
Morosina, G. (2)
McMannus, Geo.
Macauley, A.
Murray, Geo. W.
Merse, Jule
Medlind, C. J.
McBride, Dr. J. J.
Montford, Frank
Morgan, Wm. H.
Mack, J. W. (Sheridan & Mack)
Meyer, Frank
Moore, L. G.
Mayo, J. (comedian) 6c.
Marr, William
Moreland, W. W.
Morris, John
Metchear, W. J.
Murphy, Paddy
Morris, John (Irish comedian) (2)
McMannus, Chas. A.
Maguire, John
Milton, J. V.
Mallin, J. W.
Marsden, Fred.
McCawley, Wm.
Montague, Ed. 3c.
Mack, Johnny
Mollenhauer, Professor
Martinetti, Julian or Poul (2)
McAllister, J. M.
Miles, Alf.
McKee & Rogers
Nelligan, Billy
Norris, Prof. S. W.
North, George
Nunn Rayhens
Newcombe, Bobby
Nelson, Prof. R.
Norton, Frank
Nelson, Geo. H.
Oaks, Dave
Olis, Wm.
Ormsbee's 10c.
Pastor, Dody 3c.
Price, Wally
Pastor, Tony
Pope, W. C. (manager) 10c.
Powers, Wm. H.
Parker, Dick
Plunkett, Chas.
Pettit, Sanford
Pierce Brothers
Purdy, S. S.
Poland, Thos. W.
Parkes, R. G.
Paul, Chas. B. (2)
Quiter & Goldrich
Riggs, Thos. G.
Ryman, Add
Roberts, Stephen
Robinson, Harry
Robbins, M. M. (song-and-dance)
Richards, Al. F.
Rooney, Paddy
Rowland, Jas.
Rice, Dan
Robinson, Prof. Jas. S. (2)
Rogers, Loraine
Readman, John
Richards, Wm.
Rainey, T.
Rawson, A. L.
"Ricardo"
Rees, R. J.
Ratcliff, J. V. S.
Simmonds, Morris
Shewell, L. F.
Spencer, Charlie (2)
Schultz, F. Wm. (pianist)
Sedgwick, C. 3c.
Schultz, H. F. (2)
Show, Dan J. (circus)
Stanley, Wm. H.
Sanford, Jerry (gymnast)
Seagrave, Billy (2)
Schmidt, Gustave
Sturtz, F. C.
Stone, Chas. (musician)
Scott, Alf. M.
Spalding's Bell-ringers
Sprague & Mack
Seguin, Mr. (English Op. Co.)
Speight, J. G.
Shepherd, W.
Sperra, H. E.
Shirley, A. J. 6c.
Sanford, Eddie
Stanley, Sinnotte
Stewart, "Fattie"
Sowton, J. J. 3c.
Sheridan & Mack
Thornton, Capt. A. G.
Thompson, J. A.
Trewalla, John H.
Titus, Tracy W.
Thurston, Chas. C.
Thomas, Theodore
Tullock, Levi
Thompson, Sid.
Tuttle, Jas. (comique) (2)
Thorogood, Harry
Taylor, C. H.
Thompson, Lysander (2)
Tracey, W. S.
Thorne, Jr., Chas. R.
Thompson, Charles
Tenbrook, Herr 16c.
Ulmer, Frank
Vincent, Jas.
Vanzandt, Abr. (2)
Wilton, Harry
Wadsworth, A. J.
Walley, H.
Wambold, Dick
Warwick, L. R. (2)
Wells, Jesse (musician) (2)
Warner's Circus
Wright, F. Keith
Walter, & Norton
Wight, E.
Waldman, Phil
Welsh, Jas. (Irish comedy)
Wilcox, S.
Wilson Brothers
Warfield, Thos. (2)
Wright, F. Keith (2)
Welch & Newcombe's Minstrels
Washburn, E. S.
Webb, W. H.
Watson, W.
Wendanna, Sig.
Yokes, Ernest B.
Young, Chas. (2) 6c.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, July 14, '73.

When the dog-star rages, dramatic stars pale their ineffectual fires, and maintain a studied silence. So, to-day, we find the stage in darkness, and its heretofore brilliant luminaries shaded by an almost total eclipse; such, in fact, as we have not witnessed, without a smoked glass, for several years. Men whose song-and-dance has held us entranced by the witchery of its eccentric movements, and the singularity of its vocal gymnastics, go through the streets sad and depressed, with faces lengthened by the vicissitudes of a profession which throws them out in the cold when the sun's rays climb the thermometrical ladder and dance with glee upon the topmost round. On the ever-bustling Broadway we behold tragedy, comedy and all those auxiliaries that combine to give effect to a first-class dramatic representation. See with what solemn visage they glance at the closed doors of their favorite theatres, and silently wipe away a theatrical tear as they peruse an old bill that reminds them of what *has* been. Shall we dog yon grim and lean-faced loon? Nay, grace forfend—let him e'en straightway follow the bent of his inclinations, and in the privacy of histrionic grief let him imbibe his tansy and slippery elm desolate and lone. Let us, rather, clandestinely enter this hostelrie, within the portals of which may be seen grouped together ye minstrel and ye mountebank, ye needy heavy man and ye comedian; ye soubrette with the cross and crabbed old man sits cheek by jowl, or jowl by cheek, with him whom but a few nights ago he out off with the inevitable shilling. There is a deep-rooted melancholy upon the visages of all who gather here which nothing but the savory Punch of the incoming lunch can drive away. Let us not intrude upon the domesticity of these poor players, whose forte just now it is to see that the lunch is well-bestowed. Come with us, gentle reader, to the stage-door of yon gilded palace, where old Brainway keeps watch and vigil, and sleeps the happy hours away. "Awake, old man, awake, the day wears on apace." "What would ye, me masters?" "We would fain invade the precincts of this temple of the Muses, and behold the mysteries of ye mimic world." "Good sirs, since yester e'en nor man nor boy hath crossed the threshold here, save it was the sapient critic's foot hath pressed the sacred domains of this vast estate." "Nay, but we be gentle folk on sport intent—ope thou the door, old man." "An ye be Persia's Shah and Grand Vizier withal, I still would bar the passage to the inner courts, except by these means." "Now, by me halidome, this breeds despise—thy deeds be on thy head, old man. Come, stand aside, and let these gentles pass." "Aroint thee, with thy wizard wraith; advance but one step farther o'er this narrow path, and I'll cleave thee to the chine, white liveried renegade." "Wdaith! thou base-born, menial churl—stand aside, I say. Come on, friends; heed not his viper tongue—come on, I say." "Back, on your lives!" "Advance your halberd higher than my breast, or by St. Paul I'll make a corse of him who dares to oppose my will. A dread'ful choice to decide it." And the gentle folk passed the lynx-eyed Cerberus on the payment of a douceur of the price of a mug of 'ale-and-'alf. Would'st thou see the pensive ballet girl within her inner life? Softly tread the velvet steps which lead to her seclusion. Tap lightly at the attic door. All is quiet within—no sound is there, nor footfall heard, nor childish laugh discerned. A louder knock—the frail child of poverty may have fallen asleep in her weight of woe. Tap, tap, tap. "Qui est ici?" "Is Letitia at home? We seek the child of misfortune." "She'll found her at Dilmonicker's—she's gone wi' a lot o' chaps till the bankwit." A painful mistake—we had promised to show these gentle folk the ballet girl as the dime-novel makes her, fulfilling her duties on the stage until midnight, then hastening to a dying mother's bedside, and soothing her last flickering moments with words of cheer and tender carosses. The reality shows her in the full enjoyment of all the luxuries which money can purchase, with eyes radiant with happiness, and half a dozen spoonies contending for but a little smile. These dime-novels spoil many a tale by substituting the ideal for the real. These player-folk have their troubles and their pleasures, their life within a life, their sorrows, regrets, hopes and aspirations. Let us leave them in their season of recreation, trusting that when they shall come forth again to tread the mimic stage, they may be found recruited in health and strength, ready and willing to fulfill all the legal requirements of their manager and the public.....Among the great curiosities our showmen are after is the noble Indian Big Tree, whom they desire to bring here root and branch; but as this Big Tree has not yet begun to leave, it will not be transplanted until the season is more favorable.....While the theatres are at a standstill in the city, the circus is at a "stand" in the country. Show people will understand this.....On being told that La Mountain the aeronaut had fallen from his balloon and been dashed to pieces, "Our Jim" said that Congress ought to pass a law compelling every aeronaut to carry a net beneath the car of the balloon, so as to avoid accidents of that kind.....A young man, whose parents died when their offspring was doing Rolla's child for a living, desires that we should give publicity to the following lines, which he composed in one night. Willing to encourage the writer, we accede to his request. Here is his composition:

THE PLAYERS IS COME.

Our friends the strolling players at last has come to town,
"Some in rags and some in tags," and some in "handme-down;"
With good old meller drammer, all of the oldish sort,
"Two up and down," and all aroun'—say, aint this high old sport!
Arise ye shades of Kirby, Bill Sefton, J. R. Scott,
And let the death-note r-rattle—his ticket he has got.
Turn on the old red fire, and beat the noisy gong,
And gi' us a pint o' peanuts—though it isn't quite bong tong!
.....That Western dramatic critic who, intending to compliment a favorite actress, said "her polonaise was like a double-humped camel," has closed up for repairs, the lady's fondest and onlyest having contused the critic's diaphragm. Thus be it ever with those wretches who would degrade a noble profession by pandering to a morbid appetite.....Here's a man that deserves a monument, or a cane, or something, at the hands of the sons and daughters of Thespis. This man boasts—likewise defies proof to the contrary, at the same time challenging competition—that he has not missed going to the theatre a single night, except Sunday, in seven years. This truely is something to be proud of; and were we sure that he wasn't a deadhead, nor a watchman, nor a stockholder with a season ticket, we should suggest a complimentary testimonial matinee in July. Something should be done to perpetuate the memory of such a devoted friend of the drama..... The defeat of the French by the Prussians seems to have created a good deal of uneasiness in French society, and some of the people have become considerably discouraged on the subject of music; for we hear that the Mayor of Biarritz lately compelled Marshal Serrano to break up a musical fete at his residence, the neighbors complaining of annoyance. Young as America is in her love of the arts, she would not treat a hand-organ and monkey in such a scurvy manner. Biarritz needs reconstructing..... We don't know what's getting into the people over there in Europe. Recently, Madame Seebach the actress was fined one hundred florins in Pesth for falsely reporting that she had been robbed of jewelry worth eleven thousand francs. Had Madame Seebach but graduated in the school of Mrs. Washington she could not have told this grievous lie. This is one of the sad results of being brought up under a monarchy.....We here offer a few lines for the benefit of those young men who are spoony upon actresses, but cannot make their own poetry. We have left certain blank spaces so that they can fill in the names of their loved ones:

SONNET TO

I'd like to be a Jouvin's glove upon that lily hand;
I'd like to be the girdle that spans that waist so span'd;
I'd like to be the zephyr by which that cheek is fann'd;
I'd like to be the very boards on which those small feet stand;
Or to be a naughty, naughty boy if by thee I might be tann'd;
Or to be the delicate ice-cream that lubricates thy gland;
Or e'en to be a single key of thy piano grand.
My pretty, witty ——, the sweetest in the land.
.....Jujin story. But first let us premise, as to allay all uneasy feelings in the breast of the timid reader, that there is not a word of truth in it from beginning to end, but that it is made up to amuse you, and to infuse a spirit of cheerfulness and hopefulness in these days of depression and gloom. This terrible story shows what comes of too much "realistic" drama, or the habit of introducing real live things upon the boards, taking them from the scenes in which they feel at home and flourish, and harnessing 'em up in stage-clothes and things about which they are as ignorant as an infant unborn, all to make an invidious comparison. When the first real theatre down there in Austin, Texas, had become an established fact, the legitimate drama was found to be too hefty, too much of a trial for the border ruffians, to speak playfully; the impulsive audiences had would be gore, and nightly real fights, and practiced too many other real dramatic effects, to be easily fooled by the old legitimate stage stuff. The manager didn't know what to do to please these rangers of the distant prairies; he was unequal to the emergency—on his hands was a white elephant. So, after thinking it all over, and drinking a few glasses of persimmon-juice, a happy thought cajoled his inmost soul—he determined to give them something in their own line! The noble red man of the Forrest stripe had been often pressed into the service to enliven the Texan borderers. What they wanted was the child of the wilderness, with no flummery about him; so an indefatigable agent was sent to negotiate with a demoralized and scared tribe hovering about the borders, who, for some beads, and blankets, and quilts, and arrow-heads and tomhawk-picks, and gin, agreed to fill out the parts in a native emotional drama written expressly for the red man by the manager himself, which was a bold undertaking for one so young. Of course some *real* border fighters were engaged, and for a few shillings a night agreed to keep sober and attend to the biz entrusted to them. So good, so far. At last the noble play was produced, and things worked smoothly for a week—maybe it was two weeks; yes, it was two weeks, for we were entitled to a free pass during our invaluable services as manager of "the press," which comprised one country newspaper, and a quack medicine almanac which the people took in preference to the man's pills. In the zenith of its success, "the author's benefit" was announced. *There* was a jam—the house crowded to the dome, and people out on the roof and chimneys looking down through the cracks, being unable to get away owing to the scrouged condition of the habitues. The manager, who played the real Indian part, was in his glory—he had his wardrobe with him around the council fires, plotting how to get hunk on the d——d pale-face, and things going along real natural like, when the audience in their enthoseness rose *en masse* and gave one of those piercing cheers for which the brave Texans are famous, and a fearful screech. This made the Indians mad as the deuce—they thought it was a challenge to fight, and without stopping to ask the advice of the manager, the red-skins rose as one man, made a rush for the unlit orchestra, went through the leader like Jubarbh Jack, scalped the treasurer, stripped the office of its contents, and scrambled off to the lava beds of Lost River or some place or other, much to the relief of the audiences who like *real* things done in a real manner. Search was made for the manager, and he was found the next day at the bottom of a well, into which his new company had thrown him. That was a trifle *too* realistic, and the red man has never been re-engaged.....We will now close this interesting article with a few verses of poetry on the

SUMMER SEASON.

Houses very "shaky," papers "raising Cain,"
Actors getting seedy, managers profane;
Artists looking daggers at the country all,
"Number one" attractions holding back till Fall!
"Koonner" was a failure, ditto with the "Bdats;"
"Cigarette" burns—lots of empty seats;
Bouricicault and "Mimi" *spind*, but do not *draw*;
Thinner-looking houses "Schneider" never saw.
Shook and Palmer's prospects *seemed* a little fair,
For their corps of artists *seemed* to be aware
What was left of fashion nightly went to see
Charming little Charlotte—Thompson "with a P!"
Useless is sensation, vain are jigs and songs:
Only Summer gardens draw like thirsty throngs;
Grant, perspiring critics, this delicious boon—
Hereafter close your temples on the first of June!

CITY SUMMARY.

HARRY CLIFFORD commenced an engagement at Wood's Museum on Monday evening, July 7, acting then, during the week at the evening performances and at the Saturday matinee, in McClosky's drama of "Pomp, or Way Down South," which has been so frequently reviewed in these columns that it needs no further comment than to say that in it he was well mounted and acted. Of course Mr. Clifford's impersonation of Pomp was the chief attraction, and his well-known excellence in the portrayal of Ethiopian characters left nothing to be desired. The attendance was excellent for the season of the year. At the customary matinees D. E. Ralston, an actor of ability, played the chief character in a sensational five-act drama by Hiram Robbins, entitled "Wild Bill, or Life on the Border," which met with a favorable reception. For the present week John Collins, Irish comedian, will be the attraction during the evening performances, and at the matinees Miss Florence Noble will act in "Shadow Brook, or the Daughter's Oath."

AT THE BOWERY THEATRE the chief attraction of the past week consisted of the pantomime of "Jack and the Beanstalk." Hernandez Foster made an excellent Clown, and by his comicalities kept the audiences in the best of humor, his facial acting being particularly commendable. J. C. Franklin as Harlequin was sprightly and agile. George Murray was satisfactory as Pantaloon. Miss Sally Hall as Columbine performed some graceful dancing, and Miss Polly Booth was neatly attired as the Fairy Queen, and delivered her lines effectively. The tricks and transformations worked without hindrance, and the pantomime gave much satisfaction. In the ninth scene considerable variety talent was introduced, consisting of George Belletta's Punch and Judy, which was received with great favor, especially by the juvenile portion of the audience; Little Frankie, a young lady of petite size, elegantly attired, sang serio-comic songs which so hit the taste of the audience that she was several times recalled. Master Cawthorne, a German eccentrician, E. C. Moore as Uncle Bob the bootblack, and Bobby Newcomb's specialties were all rapturously received, and they were individually compelled to respond to several encores. The attendance was very good, nearly every seat in the auditorium being occupied. The pantomime was preceded by the farce of "The Secret," acted under the title of "The Wife's Suspicion."

THE SUMMER SEASON at the Union-square Theatre closed on Wednesday evening, July 9, with a benefit to Mr. T. E. Osmun, the dramatizer of "Jane Eyre," in which Miss Charlotte Thompson had been acting.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE closed for the Summer season with the performances of Saturday, July 12. "Cigarette," with Miss Amy Stone in the chief characters, continued the attraction during the week; it being performed to very small audiences. The regular season of 1873-4 is to be inaugurated on Aug. 4, when a Japanese dramatic troupe will make their debut in America. They will be followed by the Lydia Thompson Burlesque Troupe, which will be partially reconstructed.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, dramatic agent, No. 9 West Fourth street, is at present securing talent for most of the leading theatres in the country, as will be seen by a list published in another column, and for several traveling companies. He also makes the following announcements, through advertisements: Wm. E. Sinn of Baltimore will remain in the city until July 25, to arrange with first-class stars and specialties. Paul Martinetti, serio-comic pantomimist; Matilda Mazetti, dancsuse; the Martinetti Troupe, pantomimists; Chas. B. Griste, advance agent; Minnie Foster, star actress for vacant dates; and the Rigl Sisters, danseuses, can be secured through his agency. A leading lady desires an engagement, and a leader with a full brass and string band is wanted. The Fifth-avenue Theatre Combination will commence the season early in September, and the Fox and Denier Pantomime Troupe will start on a tour of the States on Sept. 1, and managers of first-class theatres desiring to negotiate engagements are requested to address Edward P. Kendall, care of the above agency.

MISS ALICE BROOKS, leading lady during the past season at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., arrived in this city on Sunday.

SIGNOR DONATI, the original one-legged dancer, arrived during the past week from California.

MISS ANGELIQUE SCHOTT sailed by the steamship California on July 12 for England, France, Germany and the Vienna Exposition. She expects to return by Sept.

R. DORSAY OGDEN has been engaged by Augustin Daly for next season.

SANFORD & WEAVER, dramatic agents, 636 Broadway, are prepared to negotiate engagements for the following artists: Ching Loo, Chinese juggler; Eddie Norwood, Dutch comedian and vocalist; Bennie and Hattie Grinnell, song-and-dance children, and Master Herbert Cawthorne, Dutch comedian and song-and-dance artist. For further particulars as to vacant dates, etc., see advertisements. They caution performers not to use any of the Grinnell children's song-and-dances, and desire the address of F. C. Melville, actor.

JAMES PILGRIM, for many years well and favorably known as an actor and stage-manager, has been engaged at the Bowery Theatre as stage-manager for the regular Fall and Winter season, commencing September 1.

JOHN T. RAYMOND, William Warren, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Jefferson and son were passengers for Europe by the steamship Cuba on July 9.

MASTER MARTIN, pantomimist, will shortly return from England, having been engaged by H. D. Palmer to perform in "The Black Crook."

JOHN T. FORD, the manager of the Holliday-street Theatre and the Grand Opera-house, Baltimore, Md., and Wall's Opera-house, Washington, D. C., is in town.

G. L. Fox and his entire "Humpty Dumpty" Troupe arrived on July 14, having finished season.

DAN BRYANT entertained a host of private and professional friends at his residence on Thursday evening last. Among those present were Gen. George B. McClellan, Gen. Frank Spinola, Col. James E. Kerrigan, Messrs. M. Balfe, Dave Wambold, James Unsworth, Eugene, W. E. Brockway, Morrissey, J. G. Steele, Emerson, D'Alberte and others. Mr. Bryant sailed for Europe on July 12, per the steamship Celtic.

MISS ANNIE ADAMS and Harry Wall sailed for England on July 13 by the steamship City of London.

UNSWORTH AND EUGENE are engaged with Bryant's Minstrels for the coming season.

OLE BULL and family were passengers by the steamship Celtic on July 12 for England.

MRS. W. E. MANNING paid the city a flying visit on July 12. She goes at once to San Francisco, Cal., to join her husband.

DAN. G. LOANE and wife arrived on July 13 from Lake Superior, Mich.

DRAMATIC.

To Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers and Others.

To every authorized correspondent of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER we have issued a card of a LIGHT-GREEN COLOR, with an engraving of THE CLIPPER BUILDING on one side, and on the other the name of the correspondent, city, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office and date of March 1, 1873, affixed thereunto, each card running for six months. No person is authorized to use any other card, and all showmen are earnestly requested not to recognize or extend favors to any person on behalf of THE CLIPPER unless he can produce a card like the above. Parties applying for the position of correspondent are respectfully requested to consider silence a negative.

DRAMATIC AFFAIRS IN SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., are thus written about by "Sir Toby," our regular correspondent, under date of July 7: "During the week now past theatricals were dull, although all the places of amusement were well patronized. Mr. Sothern drew large audiences to the California, the new pantomime filled the Alhambra nightly to overflowing, the opening performances at Shiel's Opera-house were well attended, Frank Mayo commenced an engagement at its former weeks, and at the several halls a number of concerts were given which met with fair encouragement. Mr. Sothern, whose debut was made on June 30th, was successful in Lord Dundreary. It is not needful to dwell here upon Mr. Sothern's performance; it is generally well recognized as one of the most amusing, as certainly it is the most whimsical existing on the stage. The support he received was for the greater part effective. The caricature of Asa Trenchard was spiritedly rendered by Mr. J. Williamson, who was brought before the curtain each evening by Mr. Sothern to share the plaudits of the audience. Mr. John Wilson revealed considerable pathetic power in Abel Murcott, and only wanted to tone down some features of the performance to make it unexceptionable. The remainder of the characters do not tempt special notice, but they were generally satisfactorily done by Walter Leman, E. J. Buckley, W. A. Mestayer, Annie Graham, Maggie Moore, Mrs. Saunders, Carrie Wyatt and Helen Tracy. This week Mr. Sothern will be seen in "David Garrick," and will prolong his engagement for a third week to play David Garrick.....The opening of Shiels' Opera-house on June 30 attracted a crowded audience, and the business averaged large throughout the week. The aspect of the theatre is brilliant and airy, and it leaves a sense of brightness and comfort upon the mind. Ostensibly it was intended for a vaudeville theatre, and as such could not be surpassed in this city, but in reality it is given over for the present to the production of emotional dramas. In this line it will, no doubt, succeed, but if the company entirely adapted, to the pieces which have been acted the past week, and it is not to be denied that many disadvantages have attended the inaugural of the season by the production of familiar plays. It is expected, however, that on the expiration of the short engagement of eight weeks with the present company, introduce a season of comedy and burlesque, with actors selected for the purpose. This plan, if well carried out, will very probably be a brilliant success. The opening night in the opening night an address, written by Mr. Thomas Newcombe, was read by Mr. Chas. Edmonds in an effective manner. After that 'The Wife' was played with the following cast:

Julian St. Pierre.....	Mr. Wellis
Frank Roche	Hugo..... Mr. Belmour
Leonardo..... Maurice Pike	Bartolo..... Mr. Fulson
Ferrado..... Chas. Edmonds	Carlo..... Chas. Allen
Pedro..... Mr. Lingham	Antonio..... Frank Roche
Antonio..... A. D. Billings	Marianna..... Bella Pateman
Lorenzo..... R. G. Marsh	Floribel..... Mollie Raynor

The Duke of Sparta..... Mr. Vernon

The farce of 'Sketching from Nature' was given as a curtain piece, with Robert Pateman as Sam Shoeleaf and Millie Sackett as Sarah Tibbs. The Patemans attracted the most attention during the evening, and have since, by their artistic performances, become general favorites. Mrs. Edmonds' Miss Nellie Edmonds is a most brilliant dramatic power, but she brings a refinement of manner with a more than average intelligence to her aid, and uses, besides, a pure English speech, which are very agreeable qualities to find in a leading stock actress. Mr. Edmonds is a comedian of the old school, a genuine comedian, animated in feature, elastic in movement, and, while liable to exaggerate, does it in a manner which is decidedly amusing and not unpleasant to behold. The order of performances during the week was as follows: 'The Wife' on July 1; 'The Marble Heart,' on the 2d and 3d; 'The Wife' and 'Mr. and Mrs. Peter White,' on the 4th; 'Don Cesar de Bazan,' on the 5th and 6th. The principal male character in each of the dramas was played by Mr. Frank Roche, who has become a stage presence, and if he did capture the gallery it was by exhibitions of art that were always intensely melo-dramatic and sometimes stagey as well. The second week of the season will be commenced this evening with the new melo-drama 'Surprise,' or the Mystery of Chateau Blanche.'.....Miss Celia Logan has arrived in this city on a pleasure trip.....Mrs. Frank Rea and Miss Florence Kent have been engaged for the dramatic company at Shiel's Opera-house.....Mr. Owen Marlowe and Miss Bliss Bilton are now part of the literary exercises on the Fourth of July. Mr. Marlowe has a farewell benefit at the California Theatre on the 16th, when he will act his successful character of Chrysal in 'The Palace of Truth.'.....A Mermaid, captured in Japanese waters, is on exhibition at Pratt's Hall.....The farewell concert of Wieniawski takes place at the California Theatre next Sunday, when he will receive the assistance of a large orchestra."

G. W. HOWARD, comedian, who has been at the Holliday-street Theatre during the past two seasons, is engaged to perform at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, during the season of 1873-4.

FANNY B. PRICE closed her traveling season of eight months at Terre Haute, Ind., on July 5. The company then disbanded, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Coleman and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bosworth going to Chicago, Ill., and others to their homes in the East. Miss Price will pass the summer at her country residence near Terre Haute.

MARY LOUISE YOUNG, juvenile actress, advertises that she can be engaged for the season of 1873 and '74.

THE MOBILE THEATRE, Mobile, Ala., will, during the Summer, be redecorated and improved, a new roof, vestibule and new dressing-rooms being added, together with new scenery, and stars and first-class combinations will appear during the year. At the customary matinees D. E. Ralston, an actor of ability, played the chief character in a sensational five-act drama by Hiram Robbins, entitled "Wild Bill, or Life on the Border," which met with a favorable reception. For the present week John Collins, Irish comedian, will be the attraction during the evening performances, and at the matinees Miss Florence Noble will act in "Shadow Brook, or the Daughter's Oath."

AT THE BOWERY THEATRE the chief attraction of the past week consisted of the pantomime of "Jack and the Beanstalk." Hernandez Foster made an excellent Clown, and by his comicalities kept the audiences in the best of humor, his facial acting being particularly commendable. J. C. Franklin as Harlequin was sprightly and agile. George Murray was satisfactory as Pantaloon. Miss Sally Hall as Columbine performed some graceful dancing, and Miss Polly Booth was neatly attired as the Fairy Queen, and delivered her lines effectively. The tricks and transformations worked without hindrance, and the pantomime gave much satisfaction. In the ninth scene considerable variety talent was introduced, consisting of George Belletta's Punch and Judy, which was received with great favor, especially by the juvenile portion of the audience; Little Frankie, a young lady of petite size, elegantly attired, sang serio-comic songs which so hit the taste of the audience that she was several times recalled. Master Cawthorne, a German eccentrician, E. C. Moore as Uncle Bob the bootblack, and Bobby Newcomb's specialties were all rapturously received, and they were individually compelled to respond to several encores. The attendance was very good, nearly every seat in the auditorium being occupied. The pantomime was preceded by the farce of "The Secret," acted under the title of "The Wife's Suspicion."

THE SUMMER SEASON at the Union-square Theatre closed on Wednesday evening, July 9, with a benefit to Mr. T. E. Osmun, the dramatizer of "Jane Eyre," in which Miss Charlotte Thompson had been acting.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE closed for the Summer season with the performances of Saturday, July 12. "Cigarette," with Miss Amy Stone in the chief characters, continued the attraction during the week; it being performed to very small audiences. The regular season of 1873-4 is to be inaugurated on Aug. 4, when a Japanese dramatic troupe will make their debut in America. They will be followed by the Lydia Thompson Burlesque Troupe, which will be partially reconstructed.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, dramatic agent, No. 9 West Fourth street, is at present securing talent for most of the leading theatres in the country, as will be seen by a list published in another column, and for several traveling companies. He also makes the following announcements, through advertisements: Wm. E. Sinn of Baltimore will remain in the city until July 25, to arrange with first-class stars and specialties. Paul Martinetti, serio-comic pantomimist; Matilda Mazetti, dancsuse; the Martinetti Troupe, pantomimists; Chas. B. Griste, advance agent; Minnie Foster, star actress for vacant dates; and the Rigl Sisters, danseuses, can be secured through his agency. A leading lady desires an engagement, and a leader with a full brass and string band is wanted. The Fifth-avenue Theatre Combination will commence the season early in September, and the Fox and Denier Pantomime Troupe will start on a tour of the States on Sept. 1, and managers of first-class theatres desiring to negotiate engagements are requested to address Edward P. Kendall, care of the above agency.

MISS ALICE BROOKS, leading lady during the past season at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., arrived in this city on Sunday.

SIGNOR DONATI, the original one-legged dancer, arrived during the past week from California.

MISS ANGELIQUE SCHOTT sailed by the steamship California on July 12 for England, France, Germany and the Vienna Exposition. She expects to return by Sept.

R. DORSAY OGDEN has been engaged by Augustin Daly for next season.

SANFORD & WEAVER, dramatic agents, 636 Broadway, are prepared to negotiate engagements for the following artists: Ching Loo, Chinese juggler; Eddie Norwood, Dutch comedian and vocalist; Bennie and Hattie Grinnell, song-and-dance children, and Master Herbert Cawthorne, Dutch comedian and song-and-dance artist. For further particulars as to vacant dates, etc., see advertisements. They caution performers not to use any of the Grinnell children's song-and-dances, and desire the address of F. C. Melville, actor.

JAMES PILGRIM, for many years well and favorably known as an actor and stage-manager, has been engaged at the Bowery Theatre as stage-manager for the regular Fall and Winter season, commencing September 1.

THE GRAND ATTRACTION of the Summer season at Boston, Mass., the long-promised "Enchanted Beauty," was produced at the Boston Museum on July 7, after an elaborate preparation of many months and an expenditure of some five thousand dollars, wr

SIMMONS & SLOCUM'S MINSTRELS have returned to Philadelphia, and will re-open their Arch-street Opera-house on the 25th of August.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS are to perform at the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, July 15, 16, 17, 18.

HUGH FAY, J. Devere, J. H. Budworth, C. Rndolph, Smith and Waldron, Master Roden, Madelaine Hardy and Carlotte Petoli were the fresh appearances at Hooley's Opera-house, Brooklyn, during the past week.

CIRCUSES.

THE NORTH AMERICAN CIRCUS performed at St. John, N. B., July 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, and is to show at Fredrickton 14, 15, Tilley's Halfway House 16, Woodstock 17, Houlton, Me., 18, Bridgewater 19, Presque 21, Tobique 22, Great Falls, N. B., 23, Little Falls 24, Fond du Lac 25, River de Loup 26, Kamaraska 28, St. Anne 29, L'Islet 30, St. Thomas 31, St. Michael Aug. 1, Point Levi 2, Quebec 4, 5, 6.

J. L. DAVIS, with his troupe of performing dogs, and C. L. Davis, comedian, etc., are at present in San Francisco, Cal., with the New York and New Orleans Zoological Equestrian Exposition.

J. M. HUDSON'S NORTH AND SOUTH AMERICAN and Californian Combination arrived at Halifax, N. S., July 7, on the schooner Leading Star from the West Indies. They were to have given their first performance on July 12.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS for each performance is now the amount charged for a circus to exhibit in the State of New Hampshire, which is aboft the same thing as a total prohibition.

J. E. WARNER'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE pitched tent at Lima, Ohio, on the morning of July 4, and by noon everything was blown down and packed up. The centre-pole was broken and the canvas so badly torn as to render it impossible to show that day under canvas, wrote our Cleveland correspondent, who was there on a visit, further remarking: "However, the manager engaged the City Hall, and by 2 o'clock P. M. the trapeze, ceiling-walking board, etc., were in readiness, and a variety performance, of more than ordinary talent and ability, was given. Previous to the opening, the lion-trainer entered the cage of lions, which was placed in front of the hall, the band playing on the balcony at the same time. The entertainment opened with a first-part minstrel scene, which kept the audience in good humor. In the olio were Hercules Libby's cannon-ball act, Leona Dare on the trapeze, Sutton and Gorman in Ethiopian sketches, Mlle. Emma's ceiling walking, Katie Partington in banjo solos, tumbling by the acrobats of the circus, and Dutch songs-and-dances by Dick Gorman. In fact, the entire company displayed a willingness to right matters, and the manager realized quite a nice sum from the two performances. The show concluded with a grand walk-around, which was indulged in by the entire company, even the lion-trainer and treasurer appearing."

JENNIE ROBBINSON, who was better known in the side-show business as Mrs. Bennerman, the mother of the Albino Family, died at Little Rock, Ark., on July 3. During the long and painful illness with which she was afflicted she was tenderly nursed by her friend Jennie Banker and her husband, John F. Robbinson. The funeral took place on July 4, and her remains were interred in Mount Holly Cemetery.

ROBBINS & CO.'S MUSEUM, CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE was at Stevens' Point, Wis., July 7, Grand Rapids 8, Necedah 9, New Lisbon 10, Tomah 11, Sparta 12, and are billed for Black River Falls 14, Neelsville 15, Humbird 16, Augusta 17, Eau Claire 18, Chippewa Falls 19, Menomonee 21.

JAMES T. JOHNSON'S CIRCUS AND TRAINED ANIMALS are traveling by wagons in Illinois, and are reported as doing an excellent business and giving satisfaction. The Spear Brothers, gymnasts, and Bud Rogers, Dutch and Ethiopian comedian, have recently been added to the show. Mlle. Edith's graceful and dashing riding is highly commended.

O'BRIEN'S Circus gave three performances at Auburn, N. Y., July 9. They made a good street parade and showed to good advantage. The horsemanship was of a superior order, and I think gave better satisfaction than other shows that have visited here. The menagerie was large and contained some rare specimens. So wrote our correspondent on July 11.

L. B. LENT'S CIRCUS, MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE are to show at Beloit, Wis., July 14, Whitewater 16, Monroe 17, Janesville 18, Madison 19.

HOWE'S LONDON CIRCUS and Sanger's English Menagerie is to be exhibited at Ravenna, O., July 17, Alliance 18, Salem 19, Steubenville 21, Cadiz 22, Wheeling, West Va., 23, St. Clairsville 24. Business has been good with this concern, which, writes a correspondent, who saw the show on July 10, is a very fine exhibition. Mlle. Dockrill is riding splendidly, and Morgan is still creating excitement whenever he appears in the ring. He lost a fine horse recently, but has already broken another which he is riding daily. Five elephants are introduced into the ring and performed at the same time by Charles Roberts—a feature which is really amusing and entertaining. Frank Ufner, who owns the privileges, is also doing a good business, while his side-show is presided over by Count de Spiegel of Philadelphia, and Spaff Himan the wizard.

FOREPAUGH'S CIRCUS is to exhibit at Kalamazoo, Mich., July 17, Galesburgh 18, Battle Creek 21, Charlotte 22, Eaton Rapids 23. "Beetle" Hutchinson, who for years has been master of horse with this establishment, severed his connection with the show at Flint, Mich., and James McManus now occupies the position.

ROBERT KINGSMOOR, boss-canvasman with Howe's London Circus, was badly beaten on the night of July 10 by a party of roughs at Rochester, Pa. His shoulder-blade was broken, and he was otherwise severely injured, compelling him to take to his bed.

MONTGOMERY QUEEN'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE is in the State of Kentucky. This show, it is reported, has done but a very moderate business so far, this season.

LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS will exhibit at Beaver Dam, Wis., July 28, Portage City 29, Sparta 30, St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 4.

J. E. WARNER'S CIRCUS exhibits at Grand Rapids, Mich., July 17.

BARNUM'S show exhibited at Rochester, Pa., July 11, to the largest business ever done there. The show is billed ahead as follows: Cleveland, O., July 14, 15, 16, Gallion 17, Columbus 18, Springfield 19, Cincinnati 21, 22, Zanesville 23 and 24, Hamilton 25, Dayton 26, Indianapolis, Ind., 28 and 29, Lafayette 30, Danville, Ill., 31, Terre Haute, Ind., August 1, Mattoon Ill., 2, St. Louis, Mo., 4, one week.

VAN AMBURGH & CO.'S Great Golden Menagerie is to show at Milton, Pa., July 14, Muncy 15, Williamsport 16, Lock Haven 17, Bellefontaine 18, Tyrone 19, Altoona 21, Hollidaysburgh 22, Ebensburgh, 23, Johnstown 24, Summerset 25, Mt. Pleasant 27. The business is reported as being much better than before the Fourth.

COLE'S NEW YORK AND NEW ORLEANS CIRCUS closed its season at San Francisco, Cal., on July 6, after taking in $32,760 for seventeen nights' performances. Its route after leaving San Francisco will be as follows: Hollister 7, Salinas 8, Watsonville 9, Gilroy 10, San Jose 11.

THE BUSLAY FAMILY gave a performance at Marysville, Cal., on July 4, with a balloon ascension.

WILSON'S PARISIAN CIRCUS AND MUSEUM exhibited at Grass Valley, Cal., July 2.

THE GREAT SHOW will be at Stockton, Cal., on July 16.

G. F. BAILEY'S CIRCUS is to show at Monroe, Wis., July 15, Warren, Ill., 16, Darlinton, Wis., 17, Platteville 18, Dubuque, Iowa, 19, Dierville 21, Montecello 22, Anamosa 23, Marian 24, Cedar Rapids 25, Mount Vernon 26.

AT THE CLOSE of the performance of the Great Eastern show in Astoria, L. I., on Saturday, July 12, the hands, with Messrs. Haight, Maginley, Durand and others of the company, proceeded to the residence of Jas. D. Torrey, the printer, and gave him a delightful serenade. Mr. Torrey, with commendable liberality, served up a splendid collation. Songs, dances and brief speeches enlivened the hour, making it an occasion to be remembered by all parties concerned.

BARNUM'S Show pitched tents on Union Skating Park, Allegheny City, Pa., on July 7, for four days, and our correspondent says: "Three exhibitions a day were given on the 8th, 9th and 10th, the morning entertainments attracting large audiences, and those in the afternoons and evenings bringing together large assemblages of people from the two cities, surrounding towns and rural districts. A large number of extra seats had been erected by the direction of Mr. Barnum's agents before the arrival of the show, and in addition to this the seating capacity brought with the establishment, scarcely accommodated the crowds who attended the night performances. The outfit and resources of this concern were on a larger scale than ever witnessed heretofore in Pittsburgh, and the exhibitions gave full satisfaction. Two rings and simultaneous performances in the circus were a new feature. Everything presented in the hippodrome department was of a meritorious nature, and many of the acts were generously applauded. Two giraffes (very fine specimens) arrived by express and were exhibited here for the first time. Mr. D. S. Thomas, press agent, was presented on the 10th inst., by the representatives of the Pittsburgh press, with a gold-headed cane, bearing the inscription: 'D. S. Thomas, from the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Press, July 9, 1873.' The compliment was bestowed in consideration of the recipient's gentlemanly deportment towards the press of the two cities."

MARIE ELISE, equestrienne, who is this season traveling with the Great Eastern Show, is very favorably spoken of by *The Daily Democrat* of Binghamton, N. Y., dated June 26, as will be seen by the appended extract:

MARIE ELISE, THE INTREPID HORSEWOMAN.—We cannot let pass the opportunity of giving a word of praise to the inimitable horsewoman whose name heads this article. We know of none who gives a more forcible expression to the "poetry of motion" as Mlle. Marie Elise. The embodiment of grace, and gifted with rare beauty, she becomes at once the cynosure of all eyes, as she courses round the ring on her steed, which seems proud to bear so beautiful and gifted a burthen. We have seen many of the great equestriennes of the day, and without invidious comparison must award the palm to the lady of whom we write. Her riding can, not inaptly, be termed a poem without words.

MOLLIE BROWN, the girl equestrienne, who is this season one of the prominent features of O'Brien's Circus, is noticed as follows by *The Elmira* (N. Y.) *Gazette* of July 2:

The daring feats of little Mollie Brown were certainly astonishing in one so young. Old and experienced male circus riders consider it quite a feat to turn some saults upon a horse going at full speed, but here is a young girl twelve years old, the smallest we have seen, who has the bravery and skill to accomplish it, performing the feat with an ease and a grace that called forth the most enthusiastic applause.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. D. AYER is now the advance agent of Ryder's Moral Show and Burlesque Bellringers, who performed at Mt. Morris, N. Y., July 7, Nunda 8, Portageville 9, Hume 10, Centreville 11, Rushford 12, and are to show at Canedea, Belfast, Friendship, Angelica, Wellsburg, Hornellsville.

THE CITY HALL, Franklin, Pa., is closed for renovation and repairs. It will be reopened on Aug. 5, after which date it can be rented through the proprietor, whose card find elsewhere.

JOHN N. SHEARER made a balloon ascension at Reading, Pa., on July 4. He was accompanied by his wife, the first Reading lady that ever made an ascent of that kind.

C. HARDY, billposter, Cairo, Ill., inserts his card in another column and invites showmen to give him a call.

COMPANIES visiting Alliance, O., are notified, through cards elsewhere, that the Opera-house can be rented through J. C. Milburn, and that J. F. Day, proprietor of the Arlington Hotel, owns all the billboards and corners there; also, that parties stopping at the Arlington will not be charged for the use of them.

THE OPERA-HOUSE, Nashville, Tenn., has been redecorated and furnished with new scenery. First-class companies desiring to rent the house are requested to apply to James A. McClure, as per card in another column.

PROF. J. DE LANTIE, wizard, performed at Jonestown, Pa., July 11, 12, 14, and is to be at Pine Grove 15, 16, 17, Centralia 18, 19, Lykenstown 21, 22, Williamstown 23, 24, New Holland 25, 26. Capt. J. R. Phillippi, the high-rope walker, is traveling with him.

TEMPLE HALL, Fall River, Mass., can be rented through J. J. Farwell, agent, whose card fine elsewhere. It will seat seven hundred persons and has a large stage, etc.

GOEHRING'S OPERA-HOUSE, Irwin Station, Pa., a new house, having a good stage, with back scene and a seating capacity of five hundred, can be rented through the proprietor, who advertises. It is also recommended by J. H. Huntley of the Pittsburgh Opera-house company, which company recently opened it.

ABLE'S OPERA-HOUSE, Easton, Pa., is advertised to let on reasonable terms to first-class troupes.

A. D. AYER, advance agent, whose address is care of this office, can be engaged after Aug. 1.

E. C. DOBSON, who advertises, is prepared to furnish banjos, books of instruction, strings, etc.

T. R. DAWLEY, president of the Great American Engraving and Printing Company, 31 Beekman street, N. Y., challenges any other printer to furnish show printing as cheap as he can, and the reader is referred to the advertisement, which contains the challenge and a list of prices.

J. A. GEEDON, who advertises, wants round-top and oblong tents.

A STEREOPTICON is offered for sale. See advertisement.

W., who can be addressed care of this office, wants to purchase a first-class dialogue of ventriloquial character.

BOOTH, show printer, 201 Centre street, N. Y., inserts an advertisement in another column, to which we refer showmen. He has now ready new pictorial bills for circus and menagerie companies, minstrel troupes, gymnastic and variety combinations, magicians, etc.

JUSTIN BUSLAY will make a balloon ascension on the afternoon of the 15th inst., at Gloucester, N. J.; Pedanto in his trapeze act, and the Leopold Brothers, also appearing.

THE FIRST ANNUAL SPORTS of the newly-organized American and English Athletic Club, of Philadelphia, will be given on the 21st inst., at Oakdale Park, when valuable prizes will be awarded, open for competition to all comers.

GEO. RICHARDS, who can be addressed as per card elsewhere, wants human curiosities of all kinds.

WASHBURN'S LAST SENSATION is to show at Wallingford, Conn., July 16, New Haven 17, Branford 18, Guildford 19, Clinton 21, Essex 22.

P. MOONEY & Co., whose address find elsewhere, have several healthy snakes for sale.

MANAGERS are referred to correspondence from Duprez & Benedict, relating to Union Hall, Johnstown, Pa., which is published in another column.

GASPARD MAEDER, scenic artist, whose address find elsewhere, is at liberty to accept engagements for the Fall and Winter season.

COM. FOOTE AND SISTER'S TROUPE gave entertainments at Findlay, O., July 9, 10, to crowded houses, it is stated; and thence the little folks, accompanied by their father, D. Nestel, went home to Fort Wayne, Ind., where they will rest during the hot weather.

FAY & KELLER give the Davenport Bros. seances at Detroit, Mich., July 14, 15.

MORRIS & HOWORTH exhibited their Hibernica at Windsor, Ont., July 11, 12.

A PANORAMA OF GERMANY and the Rhine, with practical scenic effects, is advertised for sale in another column.

OSSIAN E. DODGE, the well-known vocalist of former years, is now Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, St. Paul, Minn. In connection with this Chamber, Mr. Dodge is running a free reading-room, in which may be seen, we are told, the largest number of papers, regularly filed, to be found in any one room in this or any other country. That speaks well for a little frontier town.

MISS SAIDEE A. COLE, assisted by W. H. Pope, W. P. Grier and Miss Louise Franklin, gave a musical and literary entertainment at Elizabeth, N. J., on July 8.

D. S. GERRY advertises two panoramas for sale, and he wants an Ethiopian comedian.

HALL PROPRIETORS, agents and others having control of theatres and opera-houses are requested to send terms and open dates to Bosworth & Myers, who advertise.

THE DEATH OF LA MOUNTAIN.—A correspondent of *The Detroit Post* gives the following particulars of the terrible death of the aeronaut Mr. La Mountain, while making a balloon ascension at Ionia, Mich., July 4:

Among the many advertised attractions of the celebration of the Fourth by our citizens was that of the ascension of a Mr. La Mountain at Iona, Mich., in his mammoth air-ship. Several thousand spectators thronged the public square for hours before the appointed time. A large crowd had gathered, and unnecessarily delayed the ascension for two or three hours, but at the end of that time the air became calm. Under direction of the Professor the balloon was got into position, and its inflation with hot air was commenced. The canvas soon filled, and loomed up nearly 75 feet high. The basket was a willow one, of a size sufficient to hold one person comfortably. It was attached to the balloon by six or eight long ropes, which were fastened at the top to a round piece of wood some two or three feet in diameter. The ropes were in no manner fastened together between the top and the basket. As each piece was 100 feet long, it seemed, even to the inexperienced eye, that there should have been some webbing or network, at least over the bag or bulge of the canvas, and fear was generally expressed that some accident might occur by the canvas slipping through between the ropes. It was also noticed that the ropes were unevenly distributed—three or four being in a comparative cluster, leaving the other strands far apart. Nothing was said of the matter, as the aeronaut, who gave the whole structure a thorough look before taking his seat in the car, made no comment on the fact, and it was thought that his experience was sufficient for the occasion. Everything being in readiness, the words "Let her go!" were given, and the balloon darted up with great rapidity, while the aeronaut waved his hat to the uneasy multitude, who almost breathlessly watched his flight. Immediately upon leaving the ground the mouth of the canvas began to flap around with great violence. When full for a half mile from the earth, and when the whole structure looked no larger than a hogshead, the balloon slipped between the ropes and was instantly inverted. The car and its occupant dropped like a shot, and when the ropes were pulled taut the round piece of wood was torn from the canvas. With the most terrific velocity the unfortunate man descended, clinging to the basket. That he was conscious was evident from his struggles. With all the intensity of a life with but one chance, he strove to raise the basket above him, evidently hoping to use it as a parachute. He succeeded in his object, but when about 100 feet high he loosed his hold, folded his hands and arms before his face, and feet first struck the ground with a dull, heavy thud. Then ensued a panic and uproar in the crowd, which are indescribable. Women fainted, men wept, and to add to the confusion the canvas came flying over the crowd like a huge bird. Some one cried out to get out of the way, as it would fall with crushing force. The cry was taken up and a general rush was made for safety, in which many were more or less injured. La Mountain was crushed into a literal pulp. Not a sign of motion or life was visible when he was reached. Medical examination disclosed the fact that hardly a whole bone was left. Many were ground and splintered to powder. His face, as left upon his arms and were pulverized. The blood spurted from his mouth and ears. Where he struck there was an indenture, made in hard gravel ground, five or six inches deep. The corpse was laid out and placed on the public square, where it was viewed by thousands during the afternoon. His remains are properly cared for, and will be sent to his home to-day.

This was not the Prof. La Mountain who made the famous trip from St. Louis to Jefferson County, N. Y. He died about five or six years ago.

AMATEUR.

SALLIE E. HUNTER, the leading lady of the Arkwright Amateur Association of Savannah, Ga., was married in that city on July 2, to William Cotter.

THE DRAMATIC READING CLUB of Auburn, N. Y., last week played "The Midnight Watch" and "My Wife's Bonnet" for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum, realizing a very handsome sum.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

THE THEATRE-GOING PUBLIC of London, Eng., were not regaled with anything in the shape of novelty during the week which closed June 28. At the Haymarket Miss Edith Gray made a successful first-lead appearance in the part of Juliet, while Madame Ristori had appeared at Drury Lane as Marie Antoinette and Mary Stuart, and Miss Clive as Constance in "King John" at the Queen's. Wm. Creswick sustained the title role. Miss Kate Bateman had likewise challenged comparison with Ristori by resuming her impersonation of Medea at the Lyceum, and Mlle. Desclee had reappeared in the part of Diane de Lys at the Princess'. The programmes at the other houses were not varied by anything of note. The Philharmonic was to have closed the succeeding week, when the 450th representation of Offenbach's "Belle Helene" would have been reached. On July 5 Edward Saker, lessee and manager of the Alexandra, Liverpool, was announced to commence an engagement at the Globe, introducing a new comedy-drama called "Coming Home." The Philharmonic was advertised to be sold by public auction July 7.

DURING THE PERFORMANCE of some theatricals at Shimoneseki, in Japan, in the course of which a combat with swords is represented, a yaconin stepped from amongst the audience upon the stage, and asked one of the performers what he was about. Being surprised by such proceedings, the actor, in trepidation, answered "Nothing." This answer the yaconin pooh poohed, saying he did not believe it, suddenly drew his sword, and at one blow took off the head of the actor. This naturally created great consternation amongst those present, who all left the place precipitately. The murderer was secured in a short time by other yaconins, and it turns out to be insane. Different members of his family, for three generations back, have gone insane, it is said, in consequence of one of their ancestors having injured a fox.

MRS. EDWARD GEORGE, wife of Mr. George, comedian, of the Theatre Royal, Hull, Eng., died June 23, aged 28, after a protracted illness. Deceased was known in the profession as Miss Lottie Morton, her more recent engagements having been with Mlle. Beatrice's company and at the Theatre Royal, Brighton and Hull.

MUSICAL.

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW is announced in the way of musical entertainments. A pyrophone is a flame organ. Vibrating flames have long been known to science. Also, that in a glass tube these can be made to rise and fall in unison and emit sounds that are at times very sweet. This is the "singing flame" of the scientific lecturer. A. M. Kartner has been experimenting for two years with the idea of getting a musical scale, and has at last succeeded. His new musical instrument is described as possessing a tone very much like that of the human voice. It has three key-boards, each key being in communication with a tube of glass. On touching a key the burners are forced apart and the appropriate note is sounded; when the pressure is removed from the key the sound ceases.

THE EVENT of the week in London operatic circles was the state visit to the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, June 21, when a special performance was given in honor of the Shah of Persia. The programme embraced the singing of the national anthem, the Shadow scene from "Dinorah," with Madame Adelina Patti as the heroine; the final scene, including the ballet, from "Hamlet," Mlle. Albani as Ophelia, and the second and third acts of "Faust," the cast including Madame Patti as Marcherita, Signor Nicolini as Faust, M. Favre as Mephistopheles, M. Manuel as Valentine, and Madame Scalchi as Siebel. And still the Persian monarch does not seem to have been "impressed." During the following week repetitions were in order ..... At Her Majesty's Opera, Drury Lane, "Rigoletto" was given June 21, Signor Catalini appearing as the Jester, and the performance is described as very meritorious. Mlle. Alwina Valleria was the Gilda, Sig. Campanini the Duke, and Mlle. Justine Macvitz the Maddalena. "Lucia," "Semiramide," "Faust," and "Lucrezia Borgia" were performed the succeeding week.

VARIETY HALLS.

J. H. MILBURN had fulfilled a successful fortnight's engagement at Sunderland, and at last advices was at the Alhambra Palace, Hull, Eng. ..... Rollin Howard and Matt. Hughson continued to perform at the Royal Cambridge and other London music halls.

AMUSEMENTS.

GLOBE THEATRE,
CHICAGO, ILL.
FRANK LAWLOR ..... Lessee and Manager
The ladies and gentlemen engaged for the season of 1873 and 1874 will please report at the theatre, on
MONDAY, JULY 28,
preparatory to the opening,
SATURDAY, AUGUST 2
Stars and combinations treated with on LIBERAL TERMS. 16-2t

AGNES WALLACE TROUPE.
WANTED,
A GOOD SINGING LADY,
UTILITY LADY, anxious to improve, a good COMEDIAN, a SECOND VIOLINIST, that plays baritone, and
TUBA PLAYER
to double in orchestra. Call at or address
149 Waverley Place, New York.
SEASON OF NINE MONTHS. 16-1t*

REMMELSBERG SISTERS,
THE DASHING AND BRILLIANT DANSEUSES,
prepared to accept
FOUR OR EIGHT WEEKS' ENGAGEMENTS.
Address COL. T. A. BROWN, New York,
or to FRONT STREET THEATRE,
16-2t Baltimore, Md.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.
JOHN COLLINS.
MONDAY, JULY 14, 1873.
EVENING AT 8.
The Irish Comedian and Vocalist,
MR. JOHN COLLINS,
in the Irish Drama of RORY O'MORE, and Comedietta of
HIS LAST LEGS,
with efficient cast.
AFTERNOON AT 2.
First time of the charming Artiste,
MISS FLORENCE NOBLE,
in the Emotional Drama, entitled
SHADOW BROOK,
OR A DAUGHTER'S OATH.
MONDAY JULY 21,
MR. J. J. WALLACE,
in his new Drama of
ERIN A'CHORRA. 16-1t

BOWERY THEATRE.
WM. B. FRELIGH ..... Manager
MONDAY, JULY 14, 1873,
Second week of the Great Pantomime,
JACK AND THE BEANSTALK.
MR. HERNANDEZ FOSTER
and his admirable Troupe. The immensely popular artistes, the Girards, Messrs. Russell, Julien, Emil, in their great specialty, the act par excellence of all the Majiton acts, entitled
LEGERDERMANIA.
LITTLE FRANKIE, the Serio-comic Singer.
MASTER CAWTHORNE, the Dialect Eccentric Actor.
NEW SCENES, NEW TRICKS, TRANSFORMATIONS.
Preceded by a capital Comedietta.
MR. MARIUS TURCK will shortly commence an engagement in a new drama, by Fred. G. Maeder, called
LIGHTNING JACK. 16-1t

"CHERRY."—ORIGINAL PROTEAN PLAY FOR LADY STAR, for sale. Address HOUSE, care Hughes, Station C., New York city. 16-1t*

SONGS, BURLESQUES, LECTURES, ESSAYS, FARCES, ACROSTICS and every form of literary matter written to order. Address for terms, inclosing stamp, WM. R. WATTS, 33 Amity st., N. Y. 11t*

T. S. PLAISTED,
SCENIC ARTIST,
At liberty to engage for the ensuing season. Address 16-1t* 8 Lafayette place, New York City.

THE BELLETTI BROTHERS.
ILLUSIONISTS AND VENTRILOQUISTS,
are open for a short engagement from August 1 to Sept. 1. Ages fifteen and sixteen years respectively.
HAVE CREATED AN IMMENSE SENSATION WHEREVER THEY HAVE APPEARED.
None but responsible managers need apply. Address immediately, SIG. A. BELLETTI, care of Box 360, Bridgeton, N. J. 16-1t*

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
JAMES PORTER ..... Sole Proprietor
JAMES CUMMINGS ..... Stage-manager
NO CLOSING FOR REPAIRS,
ALL THE YEAR ROUND.
Notwithstanding the hot Summer season the houses are crowded nightly, due no doubt to the excellent company, viz.: Misses Maggie Grey, Celia and Belle Ferol, Emma Bruce, Fanny Kent, Amelia and Marie Gorenflo, Nellie Edwards and Annie Rochfort; Messrs. Jake Budd, Harry Fox, Cummings and Turner; Prof. Fox, Master Barton and Johnny Braswell.
Artists of all descriptions in the variety line wishing two or four weeks, address, with stamp, as above. 16-1t

THE COLEMAN SISTERS,
MISS ALICE, having recovered her health, will commence the season with her sisters
IN AN ENTIRELY NEW AND ORIGINAL DRAMA,
now being written for them by the very successful young dramatist, MR. FRED MARSDEN,
which will be illustrated with new and elegant printing of an original and novel design.
WANTED.—A first-class concert player, one who can also play first violin. Address them
Care of J. A. COLEMAN,
16-1t* Olympic Theatre, New York.

MISS BETTY AND EMILY RIGL having changed their temporary residence, parties WISHING TO COMMUNICATE
will please address them at their own residence,
16-1t* 8 Cottage place, New York.

TO DRAMATIC AUTHORS. I wish to negotiate for MS. plays, cast not to exceed 8 men and 5 ladies. To be played through the South only. Address J. W. GILBERT, Manager Gilbert Sisters' Dramatic Co., McMinnville, Tenn. 16-2t*

NOTICE.
TO THEATRICAL AND MINSTREL TROUPES.
ALLIANCE, OHIO, JUNE 19, '73.
MR. J. F. DAY.—Dear Sir.—Better or cleaner beds and rooms, or a more
EXCELLENT TABLE,
cannot be found in this section of the country than we have found in your commodious hotel. For your courtesy and kindness, I desire to return thanks for self and company. 16-1t* LAURA KEENE.

NOTICE.
TO THEATRICAL, CONCERT TROUPES AND CIRCUSES AND MENAGERIES.
THE ARLINGTON HOTEL,
ALLIANCE, OHIO,
owns all the
BILLPOSTING BOARDS AND CORNERS
in Alliance.
To troupes stopping at the Arlington Hotel
NO CHARGE
is made for the use of the small boards. Hotel bills will be reasonable and second to none in Ohio. Please call and try us. 16-1t* J. F. DAY, Proprietor.

NOTICE.
The fine, large OPERA-HOUSE
in
ALLIANCE, OHIO,
is now managed and rented by J. C. MILBURN, who has full charge of the whole building. Address
J. C. MILBURN,
16-1t* Opera-house, Alliance, Ohio.

GASPARD MAEDER,
SCENIC ARTIST,
is at liberty to engage for the coming Fall and Winter season. Managers and others desiring anything in the scenic line will please communicate.
16-4t 96 ARLINGTON ST., Chelsea, Mass.

NEW SONG AND CHORUS,
"SWEET MAGGIE O'BRIEN," just published, 35 cents; "Little Daisie's Gone to Sleep," song and chorus, 40 cents. Meeting with decided success. Send price and receive copies by return mail.
WHITE, SMITH & PERRY, Music Publishers,
16-2t* 298 and 300 Washington street, Boston.

GRAND NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.
The above Opera-house will be completed and opened for PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS about August 20. It will be the most capacious and finest theatre in the State and west of the Mississippi. It will seat comfortably 1,500 persons, and will be 80 feet deep, 60 feet wide and 30 to 40 feet, being complete with traps and in every respect a first-class stage. The decorations are neat and tasty. There are ample sets of new and beautiful scenery, with an elegant drop curtain, all brilliantly illuminated with gas.
The above Opera-house may be rented by the day, week or longer, for first-class and respectable entertainments, at reasonable terms. For any information address the undersigned, stating character of entertainment. [16-12t* HALLO, Proprietor.

GOEHRING'S OPERA-HOUSE,
IRWIN STATION, PA.
To rent by the night or week to first-class and responsible parties only. For terms address
JACOB GOEHRING, Irwin Station,
16-2t* Westmoreland Co., Pa.

TEMPLE HALL,
FALL RIVER, MASS.
Population, 40,000; only hall in the city. Seated with 700 chairs, and standing room for 400. Well lighted; large stage, footlights, ticket-office, &c.; in every respect a first-class hall. Will let for first-class entertainments of all kinds. 16-1t* J. J. FARWELL, Agent.

TWO SPLENDID
PANORAMAS FOR SALE CHEAP.
Address D. S. GERRY,
Sherman Mills, Maine.
Ethiopian Comedian wanted. Address as above. 16-1t

MOBILE THEATRE.
ONLY THEATRE
in
MOBILE,
ALABAMA.
Sole Proprietor and Manager ..... T. C. DE LEON
Business Agent ..... J. J. WALLACE
DURING
THIS SUMMER,
THIS THEATRE,
(in the Route of the Western, Southern and Atlantic Circuits,)
WILL BE ENTIRELY
REDECORATED
AND
REFITTED WITH
NEW ROOF AND VESTIBULE,
NEW DRESSING-ROOMS,
NEW SCENERY, etc., etc.
STARS AND FIRST-CLASS
COMBINATIONS
only, desiring time after Sept. 1, 1873, address
T. C. DE LEON, Mobile, Ala.,
or J. J. WALLACE,
care of COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
16-4t No. 9 West Fourth street, N. Y.

FRANK L. HOWARD CAN BE engaged as Agent, Interlocutor, Balladist, or General Biz., from Sept. 1st. Responsible managers can address FRANK L. HOWARD, Valley Cottage, Pittsfield, N. H. 16-1t*

TONY A. BOLGER,
WENCH PREMIERE DANSEUR,
AND PRIMA DONNA COMEDIAN,
late of Scribner & Green's Minstrels and leading Variety Theatres, is now resiting at his mother's home, where he can be engaged for the Fall and Winter season. Address P. O. Box 72, Glenville, Cuyhoga Co., O. 11t*

A THOROUGHLY COMPETENT AND AGREEABLE
LEADING MAN AND STAGE-MANAGER
can be engaged for the coming season through the agency of GEO. S. THURBER,
983 S. State street, Chicago, Ill.
Also his wife, for
WALKING LADIES. 16-1t*

I AM READY TO NEGOTIATE with responsible parties as ADVANCE AGENT. Am under engagement with Ryder's Moral Show until Aug. 1. Good references given and required. Formerly with Leavitt's Bellringers. For terms state full particulars as to route, etc. Direct all letters to A. D. AYER,
16-1t* Care of CLIPPER Office, N. Y.

BLAKENEY'S
NEW YORK AND WESTERN THEATRE,
BRASS BAND AND ORCHESTRA.
THIRD ANNUAL TOUR.
WANTED,
A GOOD LEADING JUVENILE LADY,
TO BE MADE A FEATURE OF,
AND OTHER
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
OF ACKNOWLEDGED ABILITY.
None others need apply. Season will commence early in September. Address J. H. BLAKENEY, Manager,
16-1t* Dunkirk, N. Y.

GOEHRING'S OPERA-HOUSE,
IRWIN STATION, PA.
I have had the pleasure of opening this beautiful little Opera-house with the Pittsburgh Opera-house Company, and found it to be comfortable in every respect. It has a seating capacity of 500 (good, available seats), and it has a good stage, with drop curtain and back scene. There are two private boxes, and it is well lighted. I can therefore recommend it to all traveling companies.
J. H. HUNTLEY, Business Manager,
16-2t* Pittsburgh Opera-house Company.

ENOCHS' VARIETIES,
SEVENTH STREET,
BELOW ARCH,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
HARRY ENOCHS ..... Sole Proprietor
LON FRAZER ..... Stage Manager.
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.
WE NEVER CLOSE FOR REPAIRS.
The Fall and Winter season at this Establishment will begin on Aug. 25.
FIRST-CLASS STARS
and COMBINATIONS only having vacant dates for two or four weeks will do well to address the Manager at their earliest convenience. N. B.—Send no stamp. Silence a negative. 16-1t*

WANTED, BY A LADY OF light weight, a partner for a double trapeze. Address MLLE. OLIVE,
16-1t* Care of N. Y. CLIPPER office.

CITY HALL,
FRANKLIN, PA.
50 by 80, second floor.
Odd Men's League Building.
Will be closed from July 10 until Aug. 5, 1873, for a general renovating and repairs, after which time it will be for rent by the night or week on very low terms.
It has the greatest seating capacity and best accommodations of any hall in the city.
For further particulars address PROPRIETOR. 16-1t*

MISS MARY LODUSKI YOUNG,
JUVENILE ACTRESS
(Late of Booth's Theatre),
can be engaged for season of 1873-4. Address COL. T. A. BROWN, or 133 W. 24th st., N. Y. 16-2t*

NEW SONGS.
All the latest, full size, 10 cents each. Send stamp for Catalogue. HARDING'S Office, 288 Bowery, N. Y. 15-1t

CLAIRE SISTERS,
MINNIE AND MAGGIE.
Double contortion act, and single flying rings. Vacant dates July 28, two weeks; Sept. 22, Fall and Winter season. Address 36 Grant street,
16-1t* Cincinnati, O.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN'S
DRAMATIC AGENCY is at present securing talent for the following theatres:

DALY'S BROADWAY THEATRE	NEW YORK
OLYMPIC THEATRE	NEW YORK
THEATRE COMIQUE	NEW YORK
NIBLO'S GARDEN	NEW YORK
UNION SQUARE THEATRE	NEW YORK
BOSTON MUSEUM	BOSTON
HOWARD ATHENÆUM	BOSTON
FOX'S THEATRE	PHILADELPHIA
WOOD'S MUSEUM	PHILADELPHIA
THEATRE ROYAL	MONTREAL
FRONT-ST. THEATRE	BALTIMORE
SAVILLE'S NEW THEATRE	WASHINGTON
ACADEMY OF MUSIC	BUFFALO
OPERA HOUSE	ROCHESTER
MRS. CONWAY'S THEATRE	BROOKLYN
ROYAL LYCEUM	TORONTO
ACADEMY OF MUSIC	PITTSBURGH
CAPITOL THEATRE	ALBANY
DE BAR'S OPERA-HOUSE	ST. LOUIS
OLYMPIC THEATRE	ST. LOUIS
WOOD'S THEATRE	CINCINNATI
MACAULEY'S NEW THEATRE	LOUISVILLE
ST. CHARLES THEATRE	NEW ORLEANS
MEMPHIS THEATRE	MEMPHIS
BERT'S NEW THEATRE	SAN FRANCISCO
TREMONT OPERA-HOUSE	GALVESTON
OPERA-HOUSE	COLUMBUS, OHIO
OPERA-HOUSE	WHEELING, VA.
OPERA-HOUSE	PROVIDENCE, R. I.
AIKEN'S THEATRE	CHICAGO
ACADEMY OF MUSIC	CHICAGO
GLOBE THEATRE	CHICAGO
MITCHELL'S OLYMPIC	ST. LOUIS

LOUISE KELLOGG'S OPERA TROUPE.
FIFTH AVENUE COMBINATION COMPANY.
JOHN E. OWENS' COMBINATION COMPANY.
NED BUNTLINE'S SCOUTS COMBINATION COMPANY.
W

TERMS.
Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $4.00 in advance.
To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is allowed from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British provinces, $1.00 per annum extra, to cover postage.
ADVERTISING under the head of AMUSEMENTS, 15 cents per line for each insertion.
Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news department, 30cents per line.
Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal deduction made when paid for three months or longer, in advance.
FRANK QUEEN, Ed. and Proprietor,
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

CHARLIE FISH IN EUROPE
with Hengler's Circus, England, Ireland and Scotland, until December 7, 1873. Ciniselli's Circus, Italy, till June 14, 1874.
Address all communications to Dublin, Ireland, until further notice. 9-5t

TONY PASTOR'S
OPERA-HOUSE, 201 BOWERY, N. Y.,
TO RENT.
This popular establishment will be rented to responsible parties only
FROM JUNE 2 TO AUG. 16, 1873.
ADDRESS AS ABOVE.
NOTICE.—None but
FIRST-CLASS AND RESPONSIBLE PARTIES need address. 3-tf

ADVANCE AGENT.
Having closed a years' engagement with Leavitt's Bellringers (No. 2), I am at liberty to accept engagements as Advance Agent. Responsible parties only address GEO. E. WELCH, Harvard, McHenry Co., Ill. 15-2t*

"UNICUS,"
AUTHOR OF EVENING THOUGHTS
and other dramatic works, written for the stage, as per agreement. Address 3478 S. Clark st., P. 3, Chicago, Ill. 14-13t*

SMITH'S OPERA-HOUSE,
PLYMOUTH, LUZERNE CO., PA. Has a Large Stage, Scenery, Drop-Curtain, Dressing-Rooms, &c. Seats 1,200. Population 10,000. Good Show Town. For dates and terms address JOHN B. SMITH & SON, Prop'rs. 12-52t*

GRAND CENTRAL
VARIETY THEATRE,
WALNUT STREET, ABOVE 8th,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
J. M. MORTIMER & CO.....Proprietor
J. M. MORTIMER.....Manager
THE REGULAR SEASON
WILL COMMENCE AUG. 25, 1873.
VARIETY ARTISTS
IN ALL BRANCHES,
SENSATION STARS
AND COMBINATIONS
HAVING OPEN DATES
for the coming season will please address as above.
Would like to hear from all
FIRST-CLASS BALLET LADIES. 12-9t

CHANDLER'S OPERA-HOUSE
MACOMB, ILL. The above magnificent opera-house, just completed at a cost of over $30,000, is now open for public amusements. Has large stage, four convenient dressing-rooms, ten sets of scenery, foot and border lights, set pieces and all modern improvements. Finest opera-house in central Illinois. Parties visiting Quincy, Peoria, or Galesburg will do well to make a note of this. Address C. V. CHANDLER, Proprietor, Macomb, Ill. 13-13t

M. RASTATTER'S NEW CONCERT HALL, ELMIRA, N. Y.—VARIETY PERFORMERS WANTED. Write for engagement, stating lowest salaries and what terms you wish. Answer as above to Box 1,459 P. O. 13-4t*

GRISWOLD
NEW OPERA HOUSE,
TROY, N. Y.
The only Opera-house in the City. This is not an old HALL in third story, fixed over and called an OPERA-HOUSE, but a NEW AND SPACIOUS BUILDING, SEATING CAPACITY 1,400.
Orchestra chairs 300; parquet 350; dress circle 400, gallery 400; with all the modern improvements of a first-class THEATRE. Prepared to play parties on sharing terms or will lease by nights. SEE DIAGRAM at Col T. Allston Brown's, No. 9 West Fourth st., N. Y. Arrangements can be made with Col. T. A. Brown, or by addressing me at Troy, N. Y. W. D. VAN ARNUM,
6-13t* Proprietor.

SECOND-HAND SCENERY
FOR SALE.
A large lot of mounted and unmounted scenes, wings, borders, etc.; also hoist wheels and gas-pipe. May be seen at 8 Lafayette pl., N. Y. Address L. W. SEAVEY. [11-14t

RICHMOND THEATRE,
RICHMOND, VA.
Managers of first-class combinations wanting time for the season of 1873-74 upon shares, rental or for a certainty, will please address
W. T. POWELL, Manager, Richmond, Va.
9-8t*

CARD.
THE SOUTHERN AND WESTERN CIRCUIT.
GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, ST. LOUIS, Mo.
BEN DE BAR.....Proprietor
GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, MEMPHIS, TENN.
W. B. GREENLAW, JR.....Proprietor
THOS. DAVEY.....Manager
BEN DE BAR.....Business Agent
ST. CHARLES THEATRE, NEW ORLEANS, LA.,
BEN DE BAR.....Proprietor
AND
THEATRE ROYAL, MONTREAL, CANADA.
Proprietress.....MRS. J. W. BUCKLAND
Manager.....BEN DE BAR
ALL STARS wishing to play through the Circuit or Stock Engagements, address BEN DE BAR,
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, Agent,
7-13t* 9 West 4th st., New York.

ERIN A-CHORRA,
OR
IRISH HEARTS AND IRISH HOMES
MR. J. J. WALLACE.....as.....GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN
WOOD'S MUSEUM, JULY 21.
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, Agent,
10-8t* 9 West Fourth street.

ROBINS' OPERA-HOUSE,
Main st., between Third and Fourth sts.,
LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS.
The above OPERA-HOUSE, having just been completed at a cost of about $60,000, is now open for PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS. It is the most capacious and elegant theatre in the State. Will seat comfortably, in dress circle, parquet and gallery, 1,800 persons. The stage is 23x40 feet, being complete with traps and in every respect a first-class stage. There are seven commodious dressing-rooms. The decorations are neat and tasty. There are eight sets of new and beautiful scenery, painted with an elegant display, acknowledged to be the handsomest in the State and one of the handsomest in the West; all brilliantly illuminated with gas. Hall second to none in the country for sound. The above OPERA-HOUSE may be rented by the day, week or longer for all first-class and respectable entertainments. For any information concerning terms address the undersigned, stating character of the entertainment.
ROBINS & MOORE, Owners and Proprietors.
The CITY OF LITTLE ROCK has a population of 25,000, and a large transient travel. Is accessible in one day's time—either from St. Louis, by the Cairo and Fulton R. R., or from Memphis, by the Memphis and Little Rock R. R.

PIKE'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
CALAIS, MAINE.
Open for Dramatics, Lectures, Concerts, Panoramas and other first-class Amusements. This house has all the necessary scenery, with footlights, orchestra, anterooms and nice dressing-rooms. Stage 30x24 feet. Gallary extends all round. House lighted with gas, and seating capacity greater than any other house on the river. For further particulars address W. W. PIKE, Proprietor. 9-13t*

GROVE HOUSE,
172, 174, 176 AND 178 BLEECKER STREET.
Fine Rooms with excellent Board, $6 to $10 per week; $1 50 per day. Breakfast, 6 to 10. Large, shady Yards, Croquet Ground. Coolest house in the city. 5-26t*

ELKS.
LITTLE HOUSE AROUND THE CORNER,
AT HOME DAY AND NIGHT.
WINE AND CLUB ROOMS,
2 AMITY STREET,
one door west of Broadway.
ED. COFFEE, Asst. [7-13t* GREG

VIRGINIA HALL,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.
The most popular house in the city. The stage has been enlarged to 34 feet deep and 50 feet wide, dressing-rooms conveniently arranged. Entirely new scenery will be added (flats 15 feet) and seating capacity increased for season of 1873 and '74. Will be rented for first-class entertainments only. Address Proprietor of Virginia Hall, Richmond, Va. 6-13t*

FIRST-CLASS STAR COMBINATIONS may apply for time after the closing of the REGULAR SEASON, JUNE 1ST, 1873.
12-tf MRS. F. B. CONWAY, Brooklyn Theatre, N. Y.

SCHROEDER'S
OPERA-HOUSE,
MAIN STREET, East of Court House,
BLOOMINGTON, ILLS.
DIMENSIONS:
Extreme measurement, 45 feet by 130 feet; Auditorium, 44 feet by 75 feet; height, 30 feet; stage, 36 feet by 44 feet; drop curtain, 26 feet by 18 feet; three good dressing-rooms; four private boxes; seating capacity of Hall, 800; well ventilated and lighted; the stage contains ten different sets of scenery and the house is one of the finest in the West. It is for rent to FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS of all kinds on reasonable terms.
Price of Opera-house, for one night, $25; three nights, $60; one week, $100. Address for full particulars,
WM. VAN SCHOICK,
Manager Opera-house.
REFERENCES: Joe Jefferson, Anna Bishop, E. A. Sothern, Lisa Weber's Burlesque Troupe, Wallace Sisters, Joe Murphy, Peak Family Bellringers. 13-13t*

CRAMER'S OPERA-HOUSE,
ST. PETERSBURG, PA.
This elegant new opera-house has just been completed at a cost of $20,000, and has all the modern conveniences of a first-class theatre. Seating capacity, 800. Prices of admission are as follows: Orchestra chairs, $1; parquet, 75c., and gallery, 50c. For particulars address CHAS. H. CRAMER, Prop., St. Petersburg, Clarion Co., Pa. [9-13t*

OTTO'S HALL
(BEST IN THE CITY),
MOLINE, ROCK ISLAND CO., ILL.
Stage, 34x50ft.; large dressing-rooms; every convenience; full set of scenery; hall on ground floor, and will comfortably seat 700 people. For rent low. Address WM. O. MORRIS, Agent. CLIPPERS kept on file. 11-13t*

BUTTERFIELD HOUSE,
Genesee st., UTICA, N. Y. The best house for the profession in Central N. Y. Baggage carried to and from the depot and the Opera-house free of charge.
OSCAR R. STONE, & Co., Proprietors.
6-13t Proprietors Utica Transfer Co.

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY,
220 BROADWAY, NEAR Ivers ST., N. Y.
M. HARTZ has now on hand the greatest wonders in the world for the Profession or Amateurs. Send stamp for a price list. A 120-page magnificent illustrated Catalogue will soon be ready; price 25 cts.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, 648
BROADWAY, CORNER BLEECKER STREET, NEW YORK.—Good single Rooms $1 per day. Hotel reconstructed and newly furnished. All Broadway stages pass this Hotel. [7-13t* GEO. S. & L. LELAND.

NATIONAL HALL,
MARKET ST., BETWEEN 12TH AND 13TH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
TO RENT BY THE DAY OR WEEK.
WILL SEAT 3,500 PERSONS.
H. B. PRENTIEL, office at the Hall.
6-13t*

BRANT'S HALL,
HARRISBURG, PA.
TO RENT BY THE NIGHT OR WEEK, from June 15 to August 15. The best and largest stage of any HALL in the CITY. Address BRANT & GEARY, Agents,
10-8t Brant's Hall, Harrisburg, Pa.

GEO. W. DAYTON & CO.,
SCENIC ARTISTS,
Paint rooms 23 and 25 6th st., N. Y.
SCENERY, PANORAMAS AND ALL KINDS OF SHOW PAINTING SCENERY TO HIRE. 8-13t*

RHOAD'S HALL,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA.
County seat. Population, 5,000. Size, 30x80. Seating capacity, about 600. Stage, 15x30. Scenery, drop curtain, Ticket office, &c. All lighted with gas. Address
14-4t* C. E. RHOADS, Mauch Chunk, Pa.

NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
AT SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PA.
A. HILDENBERGER.....Proprietor
Population of town, 15,000. Will seat 1,200; is well ventilated and well lighted by 127 gas jets; fine stage, scenery and drop curtain; the dressing-rooms (three in number) are large, conveniently arranged, and handsomely furnished. For terms apply to or address
H. HILDENBERGER, P. O. Box 56,
13-13t* South Bethlehem, Northampton Co., Pa.

ROWSE'S HALL,
SPRINGFIELD, OHIO,
has been refitted at a large expense. Good scenery, gas footlights, and convenient dressing-rooms. Seats 500. Population 5,000. H. & W. ROWSE,
11-4t* Proprietors.

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY.—Variety of very elegant illusions always on hand; also our revised edition of Wizard's Wonderful Cabinet—contains Wizard's Opening Speech; Apparatus and Instructions for Ten Tricks; &c. Also No. 2, containing five, 25c. Davenport Rope-Trick, 75c. Mailed free. Inclose stamp for illustrated catalogues. W. J. JUDD, 128 Henry st., N. Y. 13-13t*

MISS SALLIE E. HUNTER,
Leading Juvenile Lady, will be at liberty after Aug. 1 to engage for Fall and Winter season. Apply to
COL. T. A. BROWN, 9 West 4th st., N. Y. City,
12-4t or to P. O. Box 87, Savannah, Ga.

WILLIAMSTOWN PUBLIC HALL, Williamstown, Dauphin Co., Pa. Size of hall, 32x68 feet. Two dressing-rooms; scenery and footlights complete. Good show town. Address
13-15t* E. B. MOVIOCK, Proprietor and Manager.

BOBINSON'S OPERA-HOUSE,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
OPERA-HOUSE,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
E. E. J. MILES.....Manager
STARS
and
COMBINATIONS
desiring time at the above-named Theatres during the ensuing
FALL AND WINTER SEASONS,
will please address the undersigned.
MORRIS SIMMONDS,
609 Broadway,
15-3t* New York City.

PANORAMA OF IRELAND
FOR SALE.
41 VIEWS, 8ft. x14ft., MACHINERY, &c., COMPLETE. Ready for immediate use. A thoroughly first-class affair.
L. W. SEAVEY,
15-4t 8 Lafayette Place, N. Y.

TO AMATEURS.—PLAYS, WIGS, Beards, Colored Fires, Prepared Burnt Cork, &c., &c., for sale. Inclose stamp for price list to JAMES F. CROSSEN, 8 Lafayette place, New York. 15-13t*

WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS VARIETY TROUPE of about ten persons, for State Fair week, commencing Sept. 15. Parties from Chicago or St. Louis preferred. Address M. F. KAUFMANN,
15-3t Peoria, Ill.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
SIDE-SHOW CURIOSITIES, FAT WOMAN AND SMALL MAN.
Would like to hear from Sallie Grant.
Address S. M. JOHNSTON,
15-2t* Clinton, Henry County, Missouri.

TO MUSICIANS.—WANTED, FOR WALLACE SISTERS' BURLESQUE AND COMEDY CO., a first-class Solo Tenor to double in orchestra; a first-class Solo Alto to double in orchestra; also, first-class Clarionette to double in brass-band. Each member of the band is furnished with an elegant full FUSILLIER UNIFORM free of charge, and one of the CELEBRATED LONDON BESSON INSTRUMENTS, with the privilege of paying for the same by installments. Address
FRANK B. DOBSON,
Cliffwood Heights,
15-2t Keyport, N. J.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
TO HEAR FROM
Miss Jennie Worrell, Harry Marshall, Edward Lafrican, Will C. Burton, Edward Holden, Gustave Wielheim and Fred. Linden.
CHARLEY SHAY.
15-1t Quinculpiexal troupe, 199 Bowery, N. Y.

ALICE VANE,
SENSATION LEADING LADY
AND SINGING SOUBRETTE,
AND THE WONDERFUL
MAY THE FAY!
IN THEIR
UNRIVALED
SUCCESSES AND SPECIALTIES.
Should be addressed through JOHN TEMPLETON,
15-2t Comedian and Manager, 615 Broadway, N.Y.

MORTIMER'S VARIETIES,
S. W. COR. TENTH AND CALLOWHILL STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.
JOSEPH M. MORTIMER.....Proprietor
WM. J. GILMORE.....Manager
This establishment is now undergoing extensive alterations and improvements and will reopen for the Fall and Winter season SATURDAY, AUG. 30, with a first-class variety company. First-class stars and combinations and performers of ability wishing two or four weeks during the season can now make dates by addressing the manager as above.
WANTED—A first-class BALLET MASTER for the season; also a full BALLET TROUPE. 15-tf

"THE LINGARD COMEDY COMPANY."—Wanted, to commence Sept. 8, first-class musicians. Address Cromwell Cottage, Lake George, N. Y. 15-1t

1776. CENTENNIAL. 1876.
FOR SALE—Building and Lot S. W. corner Tenth and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia. Well adapted for THEATRE and HOTEL, CIRCUS, MUSEUM or MENAGERIE. Centrally located, with an area of 21,500 square feet. Accessible from all parts of the city by 12 passenger railroads. For plan and terms apply to HORACE FRITZ, Conveyancer, 713 Warren street, Philadelphia. 14-4t*

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
J. H. ETLY & CO.....Proprietors
THIRD STREET, between Walnut and Green sts.
SEATS 1,200 PEOPLE.
FIRST-CLASS VARIETY TALENT
wanted for the coming season.
Liberal terms made with Stars or combinations on certainty or shares. Address J. H. ETLY,
15-2t* Manager.

GRANDIN OPERA-HOUSE,
TIDIOUTE, PA.—One of the finest little theatres in the State. Seats comfortably 900, and is divided into parquet, dress circle and gallery. Thirteen full sets of Scenery, elegant Drop-curtain, six Dressing-rooms, and otherwise complete. First-class entertainments are always sure of good paying houses here. For terms, &c., address
14-13t* GEO. H. AHRENS, Jr., Manager.

WANTED FOR COOK'S ENGLISH COMBINATION, a Brass and String Band of eight pieces. Also lady and gentlemen performers. Must be good dressers. None but first-class need apply. No fares paid. Party starts Sept. 4. All letters must be addressed to JAMES COOK, Sole Proprietor, 209 Columbia street, Utica, N. Y.
14-3t* AMOS ROSE, Business Manager.

NOTICE.
I can cheerfully say to the TRAVELING PEOPLE that I have had the pleasure of PLAYING EDWIN BOOTH'S DRAMATIC CO. in DOLAN'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE, LOGANSPORT, IND., on April 21, 1873, and found it to be COMFORTABLE in EVERY RESPECT. It has a SEATING CAPACITY OF 1,200. GOOD AVAILABLE SEATS, and its ACOUSTIC PROPERTIES are excellent. I can, therefore, recommend it to all theatrical parties traveling.
J. H. McVICKER,
5-13t* Manager of Edwin Booth's Dramatic Co.

STILLWATER, MINN.
8,000 POPULATION.
CONCERT HALL,
well stocked with scenery, well lighted and ventilated.
CAPACITY FOR 600 SEATS.
RENT MODERATE.
PARTIES VISTING ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS, should not fail to come to this city. Address,
5-52t* J. E. SCHLENK, Agent.

MEECH'S HALL, CATSKILL, N. Y.—Town population, 7,000; seating capacity of Hall, 800. Refitted with new gallery and newly furnished with chairs. The hall brilliantly lighted with gas, good stage, good scenery, with border and footlights. Further particulars, address or see JACOB H. MEECH. N. B.—Good shows invariably do well in this place. 1-51t*

CLARK'S OPERA-HOUSE.
ELIZABETH, N. J.,
TO LET!
For dramatic performances,
CONCERTS, LECTURES, ETC.
THE ONLY OPERA-HOUSE IN THE CITY,
and which has received during the past season the patronage of ALL THE LEADING DRAMATIC and MINSTREL STARS IN THE COUNTRY.
Capacity of house, 900. Parquet and dress circle furnished with patent OPERA CHAIRS, stage supplied with four large dressing-rooms, full and complete sets of SCENERY, and EVERY ACCESSORY for general stage management. Its acoustic properties are unexcelled.
Liberal inducements offered to managers desirous of renting for a series of performances. Either or will be leased to a responsible party. For particulars address
AMOS CLARK, Jr., Proprietor,
13-13t* Elizabeth, N. J.

WANTED, CURIOSITIES.
Inclose photograph and state lowest salary. Address
JIM ALEXANDER,
15-3t* Box 158, Chicago, Ill.

OIL CITY
OPERA-HOUSE.
Seating capacity, 1,300. Population of city, 12,000. Best show-town in Western Pennsylvania. Troupes and Combinations wishing time for the season of 1873 and '74 may address SAM T. JACK, Lessee and Manager,
15-26t St. Charles Hotel, Oil City, Pa.
Or COL T. ALLSTON BROWN.

SHOWMEN, ATTENTION!
FOR SIDE-SHOW PAINTING, address S. FRANKS, S. E. cor. John and Betts st., Cincinnati, O. A deposit when ordered. Reference given by the oldest showmen. 9-5t*

HENRY A. THOMAS,
ARTISTIC LITHOGRAPHER,
80 BLEECKER ST., NEAR BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
THEATRICAL, CIRCUS AND
SHOW LITHOGRAPHY A SPECIALTY.
Portraits, Showcards, Posters, Chromos, Grayon Cartes de Visite, and Crayon Imperials. Orders for above specialties executed at short notice and reasonable prices in the highest style of the lithographic art. CHROMOS FOR PREMIUMS constantly on hand. 16-4t*

SOMERS & SMITH,
Theatrical
AND
FASHIONABLE BOOT
AND SHOE MAKERS,
278 BOWERY, 278
NEW YORK.
STYLE, FIT, ECONOMY.
15-1t Orders sent C. O. D.

TO MANAGERS.
MR. CHAS. E. NEWTON,
the popular DRAMATIST AND ACTOR, supported by the charming EMOTIONAL ARTISTE,
MISS ALICE DESTIN
is now prepared to arrange time for the season of 1873-4. Repertoire consists of a powerful drama in 5 acts entitled
ADRIFT ON THE WORLD.
SUNLIGHT AND SHADE,
an original emotional drama in 4 acts. A brilliant society comedy, together with other attractive plays. A fine assortment of printing and framed pictures.
Should be pleased to hear from Western managers.
14-4t* Address P. O., MATAWAN, N. J.

LAWRENCE BARRETT.
Close of the most successful season on record.
ARTISTS OF ACKNOWLEDGED ABILITY wishing engagements for next season,
COMMENCING DEC. 9, 1873,
AND ENDING ON OR ABOUT JUNE 1, 1874,
WITH THE EMINENT ACTOR,
LAWRENCE BARRETT.
Will apply to T. W. DEAVEY,
Nixon House, 88 Fourth avenue, New York.
ALSO WANTED,
Artists for Memphis, Tenn. Apply as above. 15-2t*

THEATRE COMIQUE,
FORMERLY
DE BAR'S OPERA HOUSE,
PINE STREET,
BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
This beautiful theatre, the largest in the city, (seating capacity 1,800 persons), will open as a first-class Variety Theatre August 30, 1873, with the largest and most powerful combination of the best TALENT in the profession. Artists of known ability negotiated with on liberal terms at all times. Address W. C. MITCHELL,
12-24* Manager.

FOR SALE OR LEASE,
THE NATIONAL THEATRE,
SYCAMORE STREET,
between Third and Fourth streets,
CINCINNATI, O.
Or if not sold or leased, it will be
RENTED BY THE MONTH OR WEEK
to responsible parties on liberal terms.
This theatre has recently been refitted and furnished, and is in good repair; it will accommodate from 2,500 to 3,000 people, and during the Exposition can be filled every night, with proper attractions. As there are none of the halls prepared to buy this theatre, I will lease it perpetually or sell it on twenty years' time. Address
A. H. SMITH, Executor,
No. 114 Dayton street, Cincinnati, O.,
14-4t* or WM J. HARKER, Agent, 25 Sycamore st.

TO CIRCUS AND SIDE-SHOW MANAGERS.
JAMES MARTIN & SON,
Manufacturers of Circus and Show Canvases, Bunting, Flags, &c. 114 Commercial street, Boston.
PRICE LIST SENT FREE. 5-13t*

JIG, CLOG AND BREAKDOWN DANCING MADE EASY.

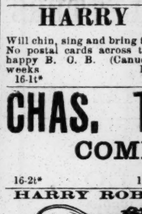
With Sketches of noted Jig Dancers (Illustrated). Sent prepaid on receipt of 20 cents. ED. JAMES,
88 and 90 Centre street, New York city.

J. L. DAVIS
AND HIS
CHALLENGE TROUPE OF DOGS,
Together with
C. L. DAVIS,
HAPPY OLD MAN AND COMEDIAN,
ARE NOW
WITH THE
N. Y. & N. O.
ZOOLOGICAL
EQUESTRIAN
EXPOSITION,
PERFORMING IN
16-1t* SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

MOLLIE'S ANSWER.
COMPANION SONG
TO MOLLIE DARLING.
Written by Albert A. Hill. Music by Chas. D. Blake.
This is, without doubt, the prettiest and most bewitching little song and chorus ever published. Destined to be the great minstrel song for the season of 1873 and '74.
SPLENDIDLY ILLUSTRATED,
Price 40 cents. Postpaid.
Published by CORY BROTHERS,
16-3t Providence, R. I.

THE GREATEST SENSATION YET.
WRESTLING JOE,
NOW BEING PLAYED BY
WILDMAN'S COMEDY COMPANY
WITH GREAT SUCCESS.
MANAGERS DESIRING TO SECURE
THIS GREAT ATTRACTION FOR THE
SEASON OF 1873 AND '74 WITH
W. H. LANGDON
AS WRESTLING JOE,
will address
PHIL. M. ALLISON,
16-1t* 72 N. Exeter street, Baltimore, Md.

BANJOS.

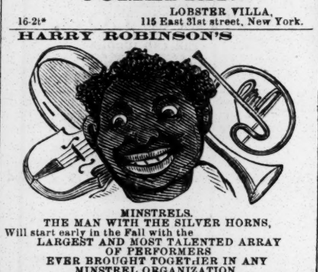


The finest toned Banjos and of the best make, $15 upwards; silver rimmed, $25; book of simple method, containing all the popular songs, $3; finest set of Italian strings, $1.25; fine calfskin head, $2; finest kind of green baize bag, $3. E. C. DOBSON,
213 Thompson st., N. Y.
SEND
STAMP. 16-1t*

HARRY STANWOOD
Will chin, sing and bring the banjo to Canada this week. No postal cards across the line. When this you C, I'll happy B. O. B. (Canuck Boarder.) Address for four weeks HARRY STANWOOD,
16-1t* Cobourg, Ontario, Canada.

CHAS. THORNTON,
COMEDIAN.
LOBSTER VILLA,
16-2t* 115 East 31st street, New York.

HARRY ROBINSON'S



MINSTRELS.
THE MAN WITH THE SILVER HORNS,
Will start early in the Fall with the
LARGEST AND MOST TALENTED ARRAY OF PERFORMERS
EVER BROUGHT TOGETHER IN ANY MINSTREL ORGANIZATION.
WANTED—A Musician that can play the Glockenspiel in the Band.
WANTED also a Clarionet player. Must play brass.
Address 120 E. Railroad street,
Syracuse, N. Y.
E. M. GOTTHOLD, General Agent.
HARRY ROBINSON,
16-1t* Sole Proprietor.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
SEASON OF 1873-74.
This elegant and favorite establishment, being thoroughly renovated, newly upholstered and decorated,
FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS
can arrange to play upon
LIBERAL SHARING TERMS,
or RENT. Immediate applications are invited. For terms, either to rent or share, address
COL T. ALLSTON BROWN,
Dramatic Agent,
New York City, or
V. E. BEAMER,
8-13t Pittsburgh, Pa.

A CARD.
MR. GEORGE A. FLORANCE,
THE WELL-KNOWN LEADER,
would most respectfully inform the tourist and profession in general that he has opened a first-class
SUMMER HOTEL,
situated on Martha's Vineyard, commanding an excellent water view and unsurpassable facilities for hunting, boating and fishing. For Summer recreation and retirement the Artist will find it complete. The arrangements de cuisine are ably superintended by MRS. FLORANCE.
Having purchased five hundred of the most desirable
COTTAGE LOTS
on this beautiful isle of the sea for Summer Residences, I would most respectfully solicit the attention of those in the profession who propose to furnish themselves a home by the sea. Terms easy.
The Portland steamers leave Pier 38, East River, New York City, for this place every Monday and Thursday, at 4 P. M. Distance 18 hours' sail.
GEORGE A. FLORANCE, Proprietor,
14-4t* Martha's Vineyard, Mass.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
MINNIAPOLIS, MINN.
LICENSE PAID—Modern conveniences; seats 1,400. Population of city 26,000. Best hall and best show town in the Northwest. Address E. W. HERRICK,
8-13t* Business Manager.

INDIANAPOLIS
Academy of Music.
'73. SEASON. '74.
STATE FAIR AND EXPOSITION,
SEPT. 1 TO OCT. 10.
MANAGERS OF FIRST-CLASS
TROUPES AND COMBINATIONS
WISHING TIME FOR THE
SEASON OF '73 AND '74,
UPON SHARES OR RENT, please address
13-10t LEAKE & DICKSON.

L. W. SEAVEY
8 LAFAYETTE PLACE, NEW YORK.
THEATRICAL SCENERY, FRESCO PATTERNS, STENCILS, &c. Send stamp for scenic and fresco catalogue. 9-1f

MR. J. M. BELLEW,
THE DISTINGUISHED ELOCUTIONIST,
begins his second course of readings in America early in October. Address all applications to ELLIOTT & COLBY, Directors, care American Literary Bureau, Cooper Institute, N. Y. 13-tf

MONTREAL,
CANADA. POPULATION 130,000.
THE QUEEN'S HALL
is THE HALL of the city. Centrally situated for best fashionable audiences. NEW, REPLETE with latest improvements. Capacity 1,200. Rent $20 GOLD, in advance invariably. Scenery extra. Apply early to the proprietor, JOHN FOULDS, Montreal, Canada. 7-13t*

WIGS! WIGS!! WIGS!!!
The constant increase in our line of business proves our superiority. We are furnishing the metropolitan theatres, private theatricals, and the leading artists in the theatrical world are our patrons.
WIGS of every description, from the most ordinary kind to the finest, constantly on hand and to order.
Address, with stamp, MEYER & HELMER, 337 Broome st., cor. Bowery, and 205 Sixth ave., near 24th st. 14-13t*

CHARLEY SHAY'S
COLOSSAL TRAVELING COMPANY
WILL START ON ITS
FOURTEENTH ANNUAL TOUR,
MONDAY, SEPT. 1, 1873,
WITH THE
LARGEST AND MOST TALENTED
ARRAY OF STAR PERFORMERS EVER
BROUGHT TOGETHER
IN ONE VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT
IN THIS OR ANY
OTHER COUNTRY.
WANTED, 12 FIRST-CLASS MUSICIANS, 2 E flat Cornets, 2 B flat Cornets, 1 Solo Alto, 3 E flat Altos, 2 Tenors, 1 Trombone, 1 Tuba. All must play in orchestra. Will be furnished with full uniform.
GRENADIRE BRASS-BAND UNIFORM.
WANTED, 2 FIRST-CLASS SONG-AND-DANCE PERFORMERS. Good steady engagement, but must be of the best. None others need apply. Address immediately,
CHARLEY SHAY,
14-tf 199 Bowery, N. Y.

THEATRICAL
DRY GOODS STORE.
W. DAZIAN'S.
ESTABLISHED IN 1862.
No. 220 BOWERY, NEAR HOUSTON STREET, N. Y.
has constantly on hand a full line of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Tarlatans, Ribbons, Laces, Spangles, gold and silver Trimmings, Fringes, silk and cotton Shirts and Tights, and all materials necessary for costumes and evening dresses. Goods sent to any part of the U. S. C. O. D. 6-13t*

PUT UP OR SHUT UP. MAKE NO MISTAKE. WE MEAN BUSINESS.

$500.00 Challenge

TO ANY PRINTER, COMPANY OR SET OF PRINTERS, ON EARTH THAT THE

Great American Engraving and Printing Co.

can furnish more Printing, Better Paper, Better Ink, Better Type, Better Engravings and better everything **FOR LESS MONEY**, and **SAVE MORE CASH** in the outfit of any

TRAVELING SHOW

than any other printer **LIVE** or **DEAD**, in this world or any other world, moon, stars, planets, or any other man.

FIGURES NEVER LIE.

They can't. Compare our prices. Examine our goods. Don't be deceived. Walk up to the Captain's office and satisfy yourself. Let none come, however, without the rocks. No credit. No bad debts. No sheriff employed by the year. No dead beats wanted.
MINSTREL CUTS, one hundred varieties—one, two and three sheet, white paper, black ink, $30 per 1,000 sheets. Two printings, $65. Name the printer who will duplicate these figures.
VARIETY CUTS in great variety—one, two and three sheet, white paper, black ink, $30 per 1,000 sheets; or in two colors, $65. Show us the printer to match this. He aint around. Don't cry black sheep.
MAGIC CUTS. Don't forget it—white paper, black ink, $30 per 1,000; or two printings, $65. Who says no? Trot him out.

NO CHARGE

for engraving Cuts to order, or Crayon Portraits, or Window Cards, when large quantities of printing are wanted. Where is the fellow to beat this? Walk him out, trot him out, kick him out, any way to get him out, only let us look at his benighted face.
PROGRAMMES, House Bills, Street Bills, Dodgers, Press Notices, Handbills, Tickets, Coupons, Date Bills, Window Cards, Contracts, and all miscellaneous work at prices to make you laugh. Fill the air full; let them rain; let them pour! you can afford it at our prices—$50 for 100,000 pretty little Programmes, 3x9 inches, and $40 for the 100,000. We say, fill the air full. It will pay you.
MAMMOTH POSTERS at one quarter the usual prices. Streamer Letters, full sheet in stock, 3c. each. **SEND CASH** with orders, or stamp for catalogue. And don't flatter yourself that you can get printing here without money; it can't be did. We can't afford to make bad debts at these prices. Go to high-priced printers for credit. They expect to lose one half, and make their prompt-paying customers foot the bill. Why are they all rich? Yes, that's the question! If they can afford to lose one-half their accounts and still get rich, we can afford to work at one-half their rate for **CASH.** Don't be deceived by the cry of **BLACK SHEEP, FRAUD, SHORT COUNT,** cheap and nasty. The proof of the pudding is in eating it. Black sheep is played out.
16-1t* **T. R. DAWLEY,** President Great American Engraving and Printing Co., No. 31 Beekman street, New York.

EQUESTRIAN AND THEATRICAL
TIGHTS, SHIRTS, TRUNKS, CAPS, PADS, LONG AND KNEE HOSE,
HARLEQUIN, CLOWN, AND MONKEY SUITS.
Every Size and Color Always Ready
to send C. O. D., to any part of the States.
Send Stamp for Price List to the
DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS,
UNION ADAMS & CO.,
NO. 637 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY. 14-4t

J. BRUCE,
SHOW PAINTER,
600 BROADWAY, N. Y.
ESTABLISHED OVER 25 YEARS.
16-1t*

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.
THE OLDEST
THEATRICAL AND EQUESTRIAN HOSIERY HOUSE
IN THE COUNTRY, AND
THE CHEAPEST!!
SEND YOUR ORDERS FOR
SHIRTS, TIGHTS, LONG HOSE, PADS, MONKEY SUITS, ETC., TO
VAN DERLIP & TAYLOR,
No. 96 BOWERY.
SYMMETRICAL, PATTERNED AND SPANGLED SUITS TO ORDER.
SEND STAMP FOR PRICE LIST. 16-1t*

TUCKER BROS.,
SHOW PAINTINGS
600 BROADWAY, N. Y. 16-1t*

ABLE'S OPERA-HOUSE,
EASTON, PA.,
WILL BE
RENTED ON REASONABLE TERMS
TO FIRST-CLASS TROUPES.
16-8t Address EDWARD ABLE, Proprietor, Box 17, Easton, Pa.

NO CHARGE

For engraving to order, when large quantities of printing are desired; **CUTS** for copyright Plays, Panoramas, Negro Minstrels, Magicians, Opera Singers and other specialties. All kinds of show printing much less than the usual rates. **T. R. DAWLEY,** Prest. Great American Engraving and Printing Co., No. 31 Beekman street, New York. 11-7t*

RED AND GREEN FIRES.
FOR USE IN THEATRES, Tableaux and Torchlight Processions. The attention of the profession and others is called to our perfected Red and Green Fires, which are acknowledged to be the best in the world. They will always burn with the most vivid and intense reflections. No unpleasant odors are produced when burning, and the low prices at which they are sold place them beyond competition. Can be sent safely to any part of the country. Send stamp for price list and address all orders to JOSEPH T. BROWN & CO., 232 Washington street,
11-9t* Boston, Mass.

MR. JACKSON HAINES,
SOLO
SKATE DANCER,
IS IN
SWEDEN.
ENGAGED IN THE THEATRE
in the
ROYAL DEER PARK,
STOC